

MASSILLON DAILY INDEPENDENT.

FOURTH YEAR.

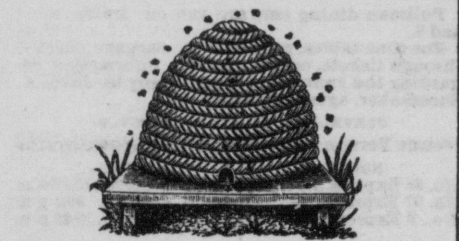
MASSILLON, O., SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1891.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

GREAT BARGAIN
this week in
—CORSETS—
J. & C. SWISS GORE CORSETS
worth \$1.00 will be sold for
SIXTY CENTS.
PERFECT FIT
and
SPLENDID QUALITY.
Warwick Block. HUMBERGER'S

COLEMAN.
THE JEWELER
New and Complete stock in all the very
late styles.
Sterling SILVERWARE,
Dozen, Half Dozens, Single pieces.
Diamonds,
Watches
Jewelry.
Largest Stock in the City
NO. 5 ERIE STREET.

THE
Shelves and Counters
IN THE
Massillon Bee Hive



CASH STORE.
are now being
LOAD'D WITH SPRING DRY GOODS
and Carpets.

Mr. Putman is just back from New York
and Philadelphia, where he se-
lected one of the largest
ever brought to
the city of
Massillon

Watch This Space
For Exceptional Bargains.

Respectfully,
ALLMAN & PUTMAN

SEE GEORGE SNYDER

Before you buy your

BOOTS AND SHOES

GRAND PALACE HOTEL.
81 to 83 North Clark Street, CHICAGO
5 Minutes from court house.
Both Plans.
Weekly \$3.00. Transients, 50c up.
Restaurant by Compagnon, late Chl. Club Chef.
Popular Prices. New House.
Cut this out for further reference.

TO THE PUBLIC.

JAN KEE
Formerly with T. & K. in the Minton block
and No. 1 East Tremont street.
has started a first-class
New Laundry at No. 45 East Main Street
where he will be prepared to show to the
the finest work in his line. He has the latest
improved machinery.
New shirts, 12c, 2 for 25c. Collars, 5c.
Ladies Collars, 2 for 5c. Cuffs, 4c.

E. D. Wileman,
ENGINEER & SURVEYOR,
OFFICE IN WARWICK BLOCK.
All work accurately and promptly at-
tended to. P. O. Box, 47.
Real Estate bought, sold and exchanged

KNOX AND BROADWAY SILK HATS,
J. B. Stetson Fine Soft Hats,
Elegant line of Spring Styles in Derby and Crush Hats. See the latest in children's Fancy caps. Full line of
PERRINS FINE KID GLOVES.

Remember we are strictly hatters and men's furnishers. We can show you more styles and better goods than
half dozen clothing stores in the county.

SPANGLER, & CO. HATTERS
No. 4 EAST MAIN ST.

"Where are you going my pretty maid?"
"I'm going to Whitman's, kind sir, to trade"
"Why do you go there, my pretty maid?"
"His stock is the very largest in the city, sir," she said
"But how are his prices, my pretty maid?"
"They're lower than any one else has made?"
"Can I go with you my pretty maid,"
"Pleased with your company sir," she said,
So then these two the lad and maid,
Went hurrying off to trade:
And when the lad went home he said,
"I've found the very best bargain maid."
You can do the same by trading at

C. M. WHITMAN'S,
ORIGINAL ONE PRICE CLOTHING, HAT AND FURNISHING GOODS
HOUSE, No. 18 SOUTH ERIE ST.

ERHARD & SCHIMKE.
BREWERS AND BOTTLERS.

MASSILLON, O.



50 NEW STYLE CARRIAGES
Finest Selection Ever Shown in the
City at
WILLAMAN'S FURNITURE
—AND—
Undertaking Rooms
42 and 44 S. Erie St.

Select Your Spring Suit
FROM A STOCK OF
NEW WOOLENS
And you will be sure to get the proper thing. I am showing a very
nice line of fancy silk vestings. Prices the lowest.

LOWE, The Tailor,
Over 27 & 29 South Erie Opera Block.

Austin & McIsaac

Have opened a magnificent line of

BOOTS & SHOES,

No. 15 East Main St.

STOCK ALL NEW. PRICES REASONABLE
Your Patronage Solicited.

Everybody is invited to visit the new store, and examine the handsome
line of goods

REAL ESTATE BULLETIN.

For Sale—Residences.
Four room house, South Erie street, corner to
\$1,150
Six room (double) house, two out-kitchens \$2,500
Six roomed house, double lot, Richmond Ave.
\$10,000
Seven roomed house, Wellman street, \$2,700

For Rent.
Store room, Stone Block.
Store room in Opera Block, now occupied by
Goodhart Bros. Possession given April 1st,
1891.

Business Property.
Ninety-two feet front on Erie street, on P. F. W.
& C. Ry., and Ohio canal. Unexcelled location
for manufacturing.

Vacant Lots.
One lot on West Tremont street, \$425
One lot on South Erie street, \$600.
Two lots on Wechter street, \$225.
Forty-two lots in Kent Jarvis' 2d add. \$300 to \$4.
Nineteen lots in my Richmond Ave. add. \$23
One lot on South Erie street, in Julia M. Jarv
sub-division, \$550.
One lot on East Main street, best lot on the site
\$2,100.
One lot just off West Tremont street, \$300.
Six lots near the O., L. & W. and W. & L. & W.
roads, \$300.
Also have on my lot many choice Western land
for sale or exchange, and many other
bargains.

Easy Terms, Long Time, Low Interest
CALL AND SEE ME.
JAS. R. DUNN,

FOR
Best Goods and Lowest Prices
GO TO

The Enterprise

14 lbs. G. Sugar..... \$1 00
15 lbs A Sugar..... 1 00
16 lbs Light Brown Sugar... 1 00
Arbuckle's Coffee.....
Dannamiller coffee.....
Lion coffee.....
All Leading Brands Coffee.

5 cans best Peaches..... \$1 00
5 cans best Apricots..... 1 00
12 cans Tomatoes..... 1 00
Good Broom..... 10
Golden drip Syrup per gal.... 35
Good Tea Per Pound 25
All other goods proportionally low.

Wm A. PIETZCKER,
Proprietor,
No. 1, West Main Street
Massillon, Ohio.

LAST EDITION.

SALMAGUNDI.

TO-DAY'S DOINGS IN THIS TOWN

Personal Notes and Brief Mention of
Many Things.

THE WEATHER.—For Ohio—Saturday, clearing,
fair till Monday; slightly colder.

Miss Lizzie Ertle is in Akron.

Martin Schultz will spend Sunday in
Dalton

Miss Flora Schaffert is visiting Canton
friends

Mr. Clement Russell was in Cleveland
yesterday.

Telephone Manager N. H. Johnson is
confined to his home by illness.

Dr. H. Dissinger, of Canal Fulton, is
registered at the Hotel Conrad, to-day.

J. H. Shallcross, with the Angier
Chemical Company, Boston, Mass., is at
the Hotel Conrad.

John Hagg expects to establish a
blacksmith shop by April 1, in the F.
Ertle carriage shop.

John Weibel and Julius Richelmer, of
Leedsdale, Pa., are in the city for a few
days' visit with relatives.

Miss Annie Barnaby and Mr. Howard
Rank, of Canton, were in the city last
night calling upon friends.

Young society people are planning a
dancing party to be given, on the evening
of April 3, at Music Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Goodhart and
little Miss Florence, are guests of Mr. and
Mrs. George Goodhart, at the Hotel Conrad.

A description of "a higher order of
amusement than tiddledy winks" is
forced aside to-day, by the limitations of
space.

Samuel Johns went to Akron this af-
ternoon, where he will render a tenor
solo in the First M. Church in that city.
Sunday evening.

John Ellis went to Canal Fulton this
morning to attend the meeting of the
county board of school examiners, of
which he is a member.

Mr. James Peacock leaves to-day for
Cambridge City, Ind., to visit his little
daughter. Mr. J. K. Peacock will leave
this evening for Chicago.

Hart Post G. A. R. has leased for a
term of five years, the entire third floor
of the Schworm & Willaman block,
which will be handsomely fitted up.

A. Scheely and E. Keller, mail carriers
in the city of Cleve and for eighteen and
twenty four years, respectively, are visit-
ing at the residence of Joseph Snyder.

Artist John Fields, who has been laid
up for several days, is again on duty, de-
livering his hourly lectures on political
economy and the new African republic.

Mrs. Mary McCullough and daughter,
Miss Hurxthal, have returned, after a
visit of several months with Mr. and
Mrs. Ben Hurxthal, at Knoxville, Tenn.

Mrs. John Meek entertained about
twenty friends at her home in West
Main street last night. The occasion
was the forty-second birthday of Mr.
Meek.

The family of F. W. Albrecht will re-
move to Akron April 14, where the Rev.
P. J. Buehl also resides. Mr. Albrecht
has not determined as to his future
movements.

In speaking of the heirs of the late
Mrs. McConnell, yesterday, four sisters
and a brother were mentioned. Instead
of brother it should have read husband,
meaning James McConnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brownell, of
North street, gave a euchre party to Can-
ton and Massillon friends last night.
Other games were introduced, and the
evening was much enjoyed.

Mr. Dreesbach's bill to authorize the
village council of Alliance to issue \$20-
000 bonds for street improvement and
\$30,000 bonds for sewer purposes, three
fifths of the members so voting, has be-
come a law.

The pay car of the Pennsylvania com-
pany passed through the city to-day
going west and stopped at the station
long enough to gladden the hearts and
replenish the purses of the small army
of employees located at that point.

Miss Flora Hurxthal and brother Louis
are here from Massillon visiting the
Deardorff families and other relatives.
There was a pleasant reunion Tuesday
evening at the residence of Mr. George B.
Deardorff.—Canal Dover Reporter.

A bill has been introduced in the leg-
islature to authorize the canal commis-
sion, with the consent of the governor
and attorney general, to sell at private
sale, for not less than its appraised value
the land recovered from it by unauthor-
ized occupants.

A council of the Junior Order of Amer-
ican Mechanics, will be instituted at
Navarre this evening by Deputy State
Councillor Oliver P. Kline, assisted by
Beach City Council and Washington
council, of Canton. About twenty mem-
bers of Lincoln Council No. 16, of this
city, will also participate.

Mrs. Florence Stapp has begun habeas
corpus proceedings in probate court to
gain possession of her child. Some time
ago Richard Stapp parted from his wife,
Florence, taking their boy with him.
The case will be heard Monday. Stapp
is a pressman by trade, and went from
here to Massillon, where he worked for
a time in THE INDEPENDENT office.

The Cleveland Leader of to-day, has
the following, in which Canton should

probably read Massillon: A little busi-
ness difference between Russell & Co., of
Canton and Dr. W. S. Streater, of this
city, which resulted in a law suit, was
quietly settled out of court yesterday af-
ternoon. It seems that Mr. Russell as-
signed to Dr. Streater, who was an old
friend of his, \$15,000 in railroad bonds
under certain conditions. Dr. Streater
kept the bonds but made no payment.
The matter was settled yesterday by Dr.
Streater paying \$9,000.

THE ATHLETIC CLUB.

Ambitious Plans Suggested at the First Meeting.

Mr. J. J. Pitts presided at the first
meeting of the stockholders of the Mas-
sillon Athletic Association, held last
night in the mayor's court room, to take
the initial steps toward bringing about a
consummation of general plans, and to
secure further suggestions as to what the
club should do and should be.

The meeting was quite enthusiastic.
The subscription of sixty four shares was
announced, and a determination to bring
the number up to at least 200 was unan-
imously agreed to. Blanks will be pre-
pared, and every present member is ex-
pected to bring in at least one additional
member, and more if possible. It was
stated that on a basis of 200 members
enough money could be realized from the
sale of stock to purchase an eligible site,
and build, and that propositions were on
hand showing this to be possible. The
wish was generally expressed that the
club might set its ultimate aspirations
high, and plan for a club house in which
the owners might take pride, and in the
use of which they might find satisfac-
tion.

Under the form of the proposed organi-
zation, nothing definite can be done until
the charter has been granted. To procure
the charter, a committee consisting of
O. E. Young, J. J. Pitts, Per Lee
Hunt, A. H. Coleman and Robert P.
Skinner was elected. To frame rules for
the regulation of the association, C. P.
McLain, A. E. Spalding and A. H. Cole-
man were appointed. To obtain propo-
sitions for site and building, either by
lease, purchase or contract, C. G. King,
John E. McLain, F. W. Freyer, Harry
Pocock and W. A. Garver were chosen.
The "Massillon Athletic Association" was
formally adopted as the club's name.

Home Bread Good Enough.

The bakers of this town—people who
live here, spend their money here, and
convert home flour, made of home wheat,
into home bread, and bread that is just
as good and better too than any foreign
bread, and quite as cheap, fail to see
why their trade should be, even in a
measure, cut off by competition with
Cleveland bread, the product of a
wealthy monopoly, and sold on commis-
sion. They desire to call the attention
of the public to this condition of things,
in this public way, believing that when
the facts are presented, bread consumers
will see the wisdom of purchasing the
out of town article, with no advantage
to themselves, serving to send money
out of town, and discourage their own
bakers. The practice is one that is re-
prehensible from every possible point of
view. Massillon bread meets every re-
quirement of Massillon people. Dealers
can purchase this home bread on terms
as liberal as they can make with the
Cleveland monopoly, and have nothing to
gain by not doing so.

A. J. RICHMER,
MRS. J. B. THOMPSON,
F. LIEBERMAN.

Mr. Baer's Musical Plans.
Failing health and many solicitations
induce me to devote a portion of my
time to music. I will receive a limited
number of pupils in music study and
violin practice. I will also rearrange and
adjust music to suit the requirements of
number and combination of instru-
ments, and all grades of performers, se-
curing to small orchestras, the beauty of
harmony, volume of tone, style and char-
acter of music as intended by the com-
poser, and imparted by larger orches-
tras. Will manage and personally lead
an orchestra of my own soon as a suit-
able and efficient organization can be ef-
fected, and will guarantee satisfaction in
every respect, as in the past. Due no-
tice will be given at to orchestra.
H. C. BAER.

M. C. Gies, the old German corn and
bun and ingrowing nail doctor, of
Youngstown is at the Hotel Conrad.

Strawberries, lettuce, spinach, radishes
and onions at Albright & Co's.

The best tomatoes in the city 12 cans
for \$1.00 at G. F. Breckel's grocery.

9 cans of the best canned apples for
\$1.00 at G. F. Breckel's grocery.

25 bars celebrated Bell's Buffalo soap
or \$1 at G. F. Breckel's grocery.

10 cans extra golden pumpkin for \$1.00
at G. F. Breckel's grocery.

7 jars assorted jellies, 2 lb. each for \$1
at G. F. Breckel's grocery.

Tiddledywinks at Ellery's Notion
store, No. 19 S. Erie street.

Fresh coffee at 20 cents per pound at
A. J. Wire.

Largest line of hats in the city. Spang-
ler & Co.

Cheese, 10 cents per pound at A. J.
Wire.

Pop corn and Rambo apples at A. J.
Wire.

Plenty dressed poultry at Albright &
Co's.

Everything new at Spangler & Co's.

Boy's stiff hats \$1. Spangler & Co.

Fine dress shirts. Spangler & Co.

Latest styles at Spangler & Co's.

THE MORE THE MERRIER:
The more want ads THE INDEPENDENT receives for
insertion the more carefully the people read that
department.

THAT SEWER STEAL.

THE COUNTY OFFICERS POSITION UNCOVERED.

**Zealous "Treasury Watchdogs" Who
Claim that the Appropriation of
\$10,000 was an Economic Measure—
What Mr. Bow Says.**

Special Dispatch to The Independent.

CANTON, March 14.—In the injunction
case against the county commissioners,
filed by the committee on taxation of
the board of trade of Massillon, restrain-
ing the commissioners from paying the
ten thousand dollar sewer donation to
the city of Canton, Prosecuting Attorney
Bow this morning filed a motion, the
decision of which will dispose of many
of the legal portions of the case.

The petition of the board of trade
charges that before making the contract,
the commissioners failed to have plans,
drawings and specifications made
for an estimate of the cost
of the improvement. It further charged
that the question was not submitted to
the clerk of courts, sheriff and probate
judge; that no notice of the proposed im-
provement was published, and that no
proposals for the work were recovered;
that the matter was not submitted to the
prosecuting attorney for his certificate;
and the various preliminaries required
by law before entering upon a contract
for improvements had not been complied
with. The prosecutor in his motion asks
that the above be stricken from the
petition as irrelevant.

Prosecuting Attorney Bow, in speaking
of the matter this morning, said that the
petitioners evidently held that the con-
tract with the city of Canton for sewer
service was an improvement measure,
and subject to all the legal requirements
of such contracts.

The commissioners held that the con-
tract was not for the construction of a
sewer, but simply a contract for sewer
service, and economical method of dis-
posing of the sewage in the county's
property. They held that the prepar-
ing of plans, etc., was not necessary in
the case, as the contract is not of the
nature to which such provisions apply.
When asked what effect the motion
would have on the case, Mr. Bow said
the argument and decision will open and
reach many of the legal questions in-
volved in the controversy. Of course,
which ever way the matter is decided the
original case will still exist and have to
be disposed of.

Glover Bros., contractors and builders,
have assigned to J. A. Wann, an attor-
ney. Liabilities and assets unknown,
but they will be considerable.

John C. Dueber has been appointed
administrator of the estate of E. L. Kel-
lar, who was killed by a fall from a bicy-
cle recently.

Hulda Morrell has sued for divorce
from her husband, Richard. Neglect is
the cause assigned.

The city of Canton has sued the street
railway company for \$217, for damages
to fire department wires, caused the rail-
way company's wires coming in contact.

DIED FROM HIS INJURIES.

**One Death Results from the W. & L.
E. Wreck at Navarre.**

William T. McLean, the postal clerk
who was injured in the wreck of passen-
ger train No. 5, on the Wheeling & Lake
Erie road at Navarre on Thursday after-
noon, died about eleven o'clock this
morning in the hotel in Navarre, where
he was taken after the accident. He
was a single man, aged about thirty-
eight years, and, although he was ac-
cording to Toledo on his home, his par-
ents live in the village of Augusta, Chas-
co county. Dr. Ridenour was seen this
afternoon in reference to the direct
cause of death, and it was learned, as has
been published, that the wound on the
side was a frightful one—the bowels be-
ing exposed, and the upper half of the
hip bone was so badly crushed that it
had to be removed. In other words, the
man was hurt too badly to live.

Coroner Openheimer came over from
Canton this afternoon and went to Na-
varre to hold an inquest; will take the
desired testimony at that point, and up-
on his return to this city this p. m. will
take the testimony of Dr. Ridenour and
P. G. Albright.

A story in general circulation about a
woman being huts in the wreck is with-
out foundation. A woman named Mrs.
Mary Batch, who lives in Navarre, was
on the train and alleges that she was
hurt in the kidneys; but it is learned
from a reliable source that she was not
injured.

ALBERT DAVIS'S DEATH.

**What the Coroner Says About the
Cause**

After THE INDEPENDENT, of yesterday,
had been spread before its large family
of regular readers, a chat was had with
Coroner Openheimer regarding the di-
rect cause of the death of Albert Davis
the boy at Sippo whose sudden demise
was alleged to have been produced by
improper or irregular treatment. The
coroner did not multiply words in giving
his opinion, but stated tersely that the
late death was produced by shock, pro-
duced by the treatment to which he had
been subjected.

The Primaries.

A poll for the Republican primary
election, to select candidates for city and
township offices, was opened in M. Schaf-
fer's office at 1 o'clock this afternoon.
The cold nor'wester which is on hand
seems to have no terrors for the gentle-
men with the commendable ambitions
to serve the people, for they are out in
force this afternoon and are being ably
seconded by their friends.

The contests for city treasurer and
street commissioner are decidedly spiri-
tized, and the result in each case threat-
ens to be close between the aspirants. At
four o'clock there were about 400 votes
cast, and it is estimated that the aggre-
gate vote will reach 1,000.

Not for the Carriers.

Mr. Editor—We desire the public to
know that the dance advertised for Sat-

ter Monday as a benefit dance for the
letter carriers is simply a private affair,
managed by Carrier Keenhan and one
Toby Forsythe. We denounce the method
used by the above parties to raise money.
The public will understand, when ap-
proached to purchase tickets, that they
are not benefitting the Massillon letter
carriers by taking tickets.
Respectfully,
CHAS. E. YOUNG,
GEORGE RINK.

A DOG OF HIGH DEGREE.

**Miss Sherman Cultivates the Friend-
ship of Don H.**

A pleasing incident, going to show the
intrinsic merit of Mr. J. H. Hunt's St.
Bernard dog, Don H., is related by "Ma-
jor" Loeffler in connection with his re-
cent journey to New York, where he
was accompanying Don and his own
valuable pointer dog, Don Croxteth, to
the Madison Square Garden bench show.

At Pittsburg, when the "Major" was
leading Don H. from one train to another,
he was interrupted by an intelligent
looking and elegantly dressed young
lady in the Union depot, who stopped
him, patted, caressed and admired the
huge animal, fed him a sandwich with
her own hands, and afterwards went into
the drawing room car in which she was
traveling, secured a handful of cracked
ice and, while the splendid animal
quenched his thirst from the gloved
hand of his fair unknown friend, the
lady caused the "Major" to gaze upon
her with somewhat of awe but unlimited
admiration for the seemingly boundless
knowledge she possessed of the thorough-
breds of the canine race. She talked
intelligently about pedigrees, enlightened
her bashful audience of one concerning
the noted dogs Plinlimmon and Sir Bed-
ivere, comparing her newly-acquired
friend with those prize animals as re-
garded points, and guessed the weight of
Don H. to the pound. She would not
separate from the dog and his temporary
master until the signal was given for her
train to start.

The bachelor "major" gazed after the
fair vanishing form and the departing
train which bore her away and probably
reflected on the joy which could be ex-
tracted from a life partnership with one
who could "talk dog" so intelligently,
and he wondered and wondered who his
fleeting acquaintance could be. His
reveries were rudely broken in upon by
a strange gentleman who inquired if he
knew to whom he had been talking. An
answer in the negative brought the in-
formation from the gentleman that the
lady was a daughter of General Sherman
and that the train on which she was
traveling was the special which carried
the funeral party to St. Louis and was
then on its return to New York.

The Syracuse Fire Flood.

Special Dispatch to The Independent.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 14.—Two large
fires are raging here. One started in the
wholesale district and has already de-
stroyed the six-story Hogan Block, New-
bury block, Loomis block, and other
buildings. An hour later a fire started
in Roscoe's fruit house, in another part
of the city. That block has been de-
stroyed, the Journal office is now burn-
ing, and the fire has spread to the Yates
block of flats, and threatens the Mont-
gomery flats. A high wind prevails.
The loss cannot fall short of \$600,000.
Assistance has been asked of neighbor-
ing cities.

2:20 p. m.—The first fire was stopped
after it had burned six fine structures
containing twenty-five firms and thirty
families. The loss will be \$400,000; in-
surance one-fourth of that amount. The
second fire is spreading. The cupola of
Montgomery flats has saved in. The
Randall House, St. Paul cathedral and
Grand opera house are burning. The
wind continues high and the city is in a
panic.
2:45.—Both fires under control. Loss
\$600,000.

Six of Them Lynched.

Special Dispatch to The Independent.

NEW ORLEANS, March 14.—A meeting
of citizens here this morning at the Clay
statue adjourned to the Parish prison
which was surrounded by several thous-
and excited people. It is known that
the Sicilian assassins were taken out of
jail, some of them were shot and others
hanged. Then six of the Italians were
lynched. Incardonia Matriango and the
boy Marchesi alone escaped.

LATER—The mob has lynched six more
suspected persons, making twelve in all.
Thousands of people are in the streets,

LABOR AND THE FAIR.

CHICAGO OVERRUN WITH WORKMEN AND MISERY ABOUNDS.

Deplorable State of Affairs in the Garden City—Grotesque Objections to the Eight Hour Work Day—Velvet and Rags on Fifth Avenue.

The trouble over the construction of Chicago's World's fair buildings presents several peculiar and conflicting questions, more or less interesting to labor and labor organizations. It was not surprising that, with over a million idle workmen in the country, the near approach of the time for beginning the work should mark the arrival of the advance guard of the army of enforced idlers, to be followed by a constant and increasing invasion. Before a pick was stuck in the ground there were many times more workmen than are needed in the city, and of common laborers there are now probably four for every job. Neither is it surprising that the contractors should draw upon the unorganized and consequently most ignorant and slavish class for their laborers. They would not be contractors if they did otherwise. It is necessary in their business to get all they can, and give as little as possible in return.

All the talk about patriotism in the World's fair is nonsense. It has been business from the start, and the meanest kind of business at that—the speculative kind. It would have been just the same in any other city. The discovery of America is to the average citizen, whether native born or naturalized, of less importance than the big, round, clammy American dollar. And wherever the iniquitous competitive system obtains the stick of a pin will draw about the same kind of blood. Speculation dominated the contest for the selection of a town; it delayed for months the choosing of the site in Chicago; it is running, and will continue to run, through the affairs of the show even to the minutest details. Therefore, the talk of President Gage that "the fair is an American institution, and it would be inconsistent to recognize only the organized portion of labor," is buncombe.

If the labor organizations are not given the recognition which they receive from most of Chicago's contractors on other jobs, then they should at once show the chief speculators that it may be dollars out of their pockets. If the "unorganized Americans" want a finger in this pie they should enter the doors of the unions, which are always open. As before said, there is no question of patriotism in this World's fair. It's a big show for profit. In the latest American lingo, "Everybody is out for the stuff," and if the capitalists behind the show think they can do as well financially by remaining friendly with it, that's their affair. They can figure it out on their balance sheets in 1894.

But the most amusing feature of the World's fair squabble was that in which the "daggo" was the star actor. The Italians are not citizens, consequently they couldn't work. Of course it didn't make any difference that their fault could be overcome in a few minutes by application to the proper civil authorities. Let it be said to the credit of the labor organizations of Chicago that they cared less about the question of citizenship than those of unionism and local residence, but the humor lies in the position into which certain papers were forced. The objection to the employment of foreign labor was supported by some editors who favor the McKinley bill and some who oppose it, and it is generally admitted that that bill has done much toward dampening the ardor of foreign exhibitors. Well, the bill is a law, and foreigners are not to be employed by the fair managers, so it is about time to quit calling it a World's fair.

And while this wrangling about the construction of the big show is going on there are more idle men in Chicago than a dozen such undertakings could furnish with employment. Never before has there been so much hardship in that city as at present. The Chicago Herald has, during the past few weeks, given accounts of misery and suffering in the Garden City which equal in horror the pictures given of New York city by Jacob Riis in "How the Other Half Lives." The Herald early in the winter organized a relief bureau, and through it thousands have been saved from starvation and from freezing to death, and yet the misery seems to grow instead of diminishing. One day's report several weeks ago showed that 128 deserving families were being kept alive upon voluntary charity.

The number of men and women out of employment in Chicago, and who wait work and are suffering from lack of necessities, is counted by the thousands. In the pitiful stories told in The Herald it is always the same sad cause—no work. Charity does not, cannot reach all the suffering, and the number of graves in the paupers' cemetery is growing every day. This awful state of affairs is not among the class idle because of disinclination to work. Let that be remembered, and when you hear that the contractors of Chicago are organizing to fight the shorter work day, and that the World's Fair managers will not adopt the eight hour day, you will probably doubt the sincerity of many who say, "While we cannot submit to the dictation of the unions, we have the interests of all American workmen at heart."

In several cities the councils are considering ordinances to establish the eight hour day on all municipal works. The

arguments generally brought forward against the measure are that it will injure a great many more taxpayers than it will benefit, and that it is an interference with the right of free contract. One alderman in Minneapolis said that if that city adopted it "labor would flock from the four points of the compass to enjoy the snap," and therefore he objected. This sounds like a queer argument to come from a Minneapolis man. He apparently does not share in the ambition generally credited to his fellow citizens. It is dollars to doughnuts that he has been bribed by residents of St. Paul.

The ordinance was adopted by the Detroit council, but the mayor put his veto on it. In giving his reasons he said: "Such action as this ordinance contemplates is an infringement upon the rights of free American citizens. A large class of our fellow citizens have justly and successfully resisted the encroachments of sumptuary legislation. They have successfully maintained that the state, in this free country, has no right to dictate to them what they shall eat or what they shall drink, any more than it has to prescribe what they shall wear, or by what form of religion they shall worship the Creator. Why, then, should the authorities assume to say to an industrious citizen, who desires to push his way in the world, and to raise himself above the surroundings in which he is born or finds himself placed, that when he has worked eight hours he must stop?"

Detroit's mayor is evidently laboring under the impression that the workingman does not want his work day shortened, and he (the mayor) comes to the rescue to keep the hard hearted contractor from compelling his employees to take a little more rest. He (this Detroit mayor) ought to have an ordinance passed compelling contractors on municipal works to allow their employees to work nights, Sundays and holidays. The congress of the United States passed an eight hour law thirteen years ago, but it is probable that the mayor of Detroit has not heard of it yet.

One feature of the impressive public demonstration in honor of the memory of Gen. Sherman escaped the Argus eyed New York reporter. The parade was an immense affair, and the throng of spectators that lined the streets through which it passed could not have been larger, for every foot of space was occupied. This the chroniclers of the event observed and printed, but they said nothing of the fact that Fifth avenue, and particularly Murray Hill, took down the bars, or allowed them to be scaled on that afternoon by the hosts from the slums. I have witnessed several great parades on the fashionable avenue, but never before have I seen the fences, steps, stoops and windows of its rich mansions covered by men in working garb and urchins with dirty faces and tattered coats. At the time of the Centennial celebration the common herd was not permitted to cross the line which divides the sidewalk from the millionaire's palace, but during the Sherman parade all restrictions were forgotten. The steps, doorway and even the window sills of the Astor residence, on Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, were packed full of representatives from "the Bend" and "Gotham court," and so it was as far as I was able to investigate up the avenue.

What was the cause of this unusual proceeding? Why were the rich indifferent to the contaminating influences of the lower class? It was the presence of Death. A man of worldly power, one who had moved among the exclusives, had met the great equalizer and been conquered. Gen. Sherman was no more to the common people than many other famous citizens. His funeral cortege was a sight worth seeing, just like any large display, and the people swarmed to see it, their desires sharpened by the announcement that certain political and military celebrities would be in the procession. But I can't help but think it meant more to the mansion owners. It told them that though they might pile up millions and be powerful over their fellowmen, yet at the last "six feet of earth makes us all of one size." It said to them, "These piles of stone cannot be taken into the grave, for this day let them serve the people." And the soiled coats of the laborers rubbed against marble pillars, and their rusty brogans pressed brown stone steps.

I never was an admirer of military greatness—such a feeling would not fit in with my horror of war—and the name of William Tecumseh Sherman meant more to me that day than ever before. A thousand times grander than "The March to the Sea" was the solemn and eloquent procession that bore the remains of the dead soldier through the avenue which was lined for six hours with velvet and rugs. To many it may seem that I exaggerate the importance of the affair, and probably I do; but I have so long been puzzled over the apparent belief of the rich in the power of wealth that I could not help being impressed with what seemed a proof that they for one day recognized that Death is no respecter of persons.

The Central Labor Union, of New York city, makes some very queer breaks occasionally. Somebody is responsible for getting the body into comical situations every once in awhile. The leaders of the union do not seem to understand that there are some things which are outside of its sphere, and they frequently attempt to grasp an object which is beyond their reaching. A recent resolution in favor of extending the suffrage to women who are dependent entirely on their own labor for support is a case in point. Evidently the suffrage question is not one of the C. L. U.'s strong points; but there is no excuse for its making such a bungle of the principle of justice.

Does not the wife of the laborer, who cooks, washes, sews and scrubs for her husband and children, earn her living? Then why should not she be as much entitled to the right to vote as the widow or maiden who works for her own support?

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

(JOHN M'BRIDE.)

The Mining Situation.

On Monday of this week the miners in the Monongahela river mines resume work at an advance of one-half cent per bushel. This strike, although long and bitterly contested, has ended in a complete victory for the mine workers, and will benefit nearly 20,000 workers engaged in and outside the mines. The action of the operators, at their meeting on the 6th inst., in conceding the advance, was somewhat of a surprise to even the most sanguine of friends to the miners' cause, this owing to the strike in the coke region and the apparent willingness of some men in that section to work in the river mines at the old rate of wages. The result is very gratifying, however, and will not only put an end to actual suffering among mine workers and their families, and the thousands of others dependent directly or indirectly upon the mining of coal in the Monongahela valley for a living, but it will relieve the national organization of United Mine Workers from a continual drain upon their defense fund. Let river miners now unite.

The situation in the coke field, so far as reported, shows but little change. The operators insist upon a reduction of ten percent in wages, as against the mine workers demand for an advance of ten percent. Both sides appear determined and are so far apart that unless a compromise is effected a long struggle will be looked for, and this latter would be particularly unfortunate now that mine workers in all fields have determined to move together for the eight hour work day, upon May 1. It appears to us, at this distance from the coke field, as though operators and men should be able to come to an agreement; in fact, the business public and manufacturing industries demand that a settlement should soon be reached. The railroad companies eventually realize the necessity of something being done on their part, and the press reports credit them with having agreed to make a reduction of ten cents per ton upon coke shipments. This in itself is considerable of a concession and, in our judgment, sufficient to warrant operators in at least offering the old rate of wages as a basis for a settlement, and as the coke workers have already agreed to allow, and are allowing, several plants to work at old rates, it is evident they would waive their demands for an advance and return to work at the old rate. The coke operators should realize, if they do not know, that a prolonged strike in their field means the loss of trade, which may never be regained. A study of market conditions, covering a period of years, evidences the fact that consumers of coke, during a strike in the coal fields, rather than close their works, substitute coal, and once having accustomed themselves to its use frequently continue using it, and in this way coke producers suffer a permanent loss in trade. Not only is there danger of loss from the use of coal, but there are a number of new coke fields being developed and it allows the operators of those fields to secure and establish trade at the expense of the older field. A settlement of the present strike upon an honorable basis would benefit not only those who desire coke for fuel purposes, but the operators and workers of the striking district and be particularly gratifying to all who desire to see no obstacle in the way of the eight hour movement.

His Soft Heart.

A foreman in a factory was so soft hearted that he never could bring himself to fire a man in so many words. When it became necessary to get rid of a hand he used to send for the victim and address him thus: "I'm sorry, Wilhelm, but I lays you off for a while." "How long for?" is the usual response. "Oh! I doan know—maybe six months—maybe a year—or two years or ten years—I doan know!"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Italian Baths.

De Grime—You can say what you choose about your Turkish baths and your Russian baths, and all that, but I say they ain't good for a man.

Cutter—Yes, I have been told that you prefer the Italian baths.

De Grime—Why, what are they?

Cutter—One a year.—Boston Courier.

The Logic of Events.

Customer—Not long ago I came in here and bought a porous plaster to help me get rid of the lumbago.

Clerk—Yes, sir. What can I do for you now?

Customer—I want something to help me get rid of the porous plaster.—Life.

Explaining It.

"Harry," said Mrs. Bloombumper, "what is the instantaneous method of taking photographs?"

"It is a system by which your picture is taken in an instant after waiting half a day in the gallery," replied Bloombumper.—Munsey's Weekly.

Ethel's Excuse.

"You told me a falsehood last night, Ethel," said Ethel's father. "I asked you if Charlie Hicks had gone, and you said yes."

"No, you didn't. You asked, 'Is that young man gone yet?' He was—awfully gone."—New York Sun.

A Great Pity.

Mrs. Riverside Rives (at the auction room)—What a lovely collection of antiques!

Mrs. Calumet—Yes; but what a pity it is that one has to buy them all second hand!—Puck.

THE WISE MAN.

What is the good man and the wise? Ofttimes a pearl which none does prize; Or jewel rare, which men account A common pebble, and despise. Set forth upon the world's bazar, It mildly gleams, but no one buys; Till it is anger heaven withdraws From the world's undiscerning eyes; And in its shell the pearl again, And in its mine the jewel lies. —Richard Cheever's Trench.

THE BLACK RIBBON.

The gentlemen of Cove house sat upon the piazza, smoking and looking at the sea as it tumbled in, when the evening coach, laden with piled up baggage and passengers, came rattling down the turnpike and made the sweep which led up to the hotel. This in itself was matter enough for attention, but when, in the wake of the yellow old coach, just beyond its clouds of dust, a glittering little pony carriage rolled swiftly on, a dozen pair of lazy eyes grew interested and expectant.

The coach drew up with a scientific flourish, and the sweating horses stood panting with the tug through the heavy sand, while the driver leaped down, and with much tumbling and crashing of trunks the old stage was unladed. Meanwhile the pony carriage, holding two girls, rolled smoothly up to a side door, and three waiters were instantly in attendance upon them.

The ladies alighted, and the two disappeared at the private door of the Cove house.

"Who are they?" asked Paul Hanover, withdrawing his cigar from his mouth and turning his handsome blue eyes on the friend at his elbow.

Fane King, who was looking thoughtfully out at sea, replied quietly that he did not know.

"It's Miss Payson, of New York," said Will McKenzie, who knew everybody. "At any rate, that's her turnout."

"Which one?"

"The blonde, I suppose. I never met her, but she was at Newport with my sister last season. Nice, ain't she?"

"Who is the other one?"

"I don't know. Poor cousin, I presume."

Hanover and King relapsed to their cigars; but everybody was thinking more or less of Miss Payson.

The ladies appeared at supper. There were only five of their party—the old gentleman, the two young ladies and an invalid child of 13 with her nurse. It was soon remarked that they appeared sufficient for themselves, and neither sought nor received acquaintances. The face of the blonde girl was as jolly without the jockey hat as with it, but the profile of her companion only was to be seen. A broad black ribbon bound around the chin and nearly concealing a wealth of rich brown hair revealed only the side view of a set of regular features and one smooth, fresh cheek.

"What can be the matter?" questioned the ladies one of the other.

So, without the least possible information on the subject, Alice Payson was decided to be an object of misfortune and compassion, while unconcealed admiration and adulation were offered the other one.

I cannot say that either appeared much affected by the regard of those around them. Certainly they spoke to no one for at least three weeks. People became discouraged about making their acquaintance, and few more attempts were tried.

But things inevitably changed. One evening when all Cove house was in the surf a scream arose. The scream was followed by a frantic cry:

"Alice! Oh, Alice! She is drowning! Save her! Save her! Save her!"

"Who can swim?" was the cry.

Long before it was answered Fane King was seen striking out boldly for the spot.

But he had some forty rods to swim, and it was probable that Alice Payson had sunk for the second time while the strong tide swelled against the rocks.

"Swim, man, swim!" shouted the old uncle upon the beach.

"Save her, oh, for God's sake!" cried Maud, wringing her hands.

But within a few strokes of Fane King's outstretched arms Alice disappeared.

There was already death upon her closed eyes and pallid forehead. He thought it was a corpse he clasped as he dropped beneath the surface and caught her sinking figure.

It was with difficulty he arose to the surface. Thrice the great billows rolled over his head before he appeared. He could only hold himself and his burden off the cruel rocks. Already his arm was lacerated with their sharp teeth.

They had put out a boat, and it at last came to his relief. As they lifted the senseless girl into the wherry they saw that the black ribbon had been torn from her face, and a large, dull red, discolored mark appeared. It showed more plainly in the otherwise deadly pallor of her sweet face, for sweet it was, and pure as a child's. They covered face and figure reverently, thinking her quite dead, and rowed back, while Fane found his way up the rocks to have his hand wrung speechlessly by the agonized old man.

"I don't think she is dead, Mr. Payson," said Fane, remembering with a thrill the silken hair that had washed against his lips. "She cannot be dead!"

She was not dead. In three days she appeared among them again, fairer, gentler, sweeter than ever, and frankly grateful for the interest everybody betrayed in her. And then it came out that there had been a mistake. It was Alice who was the heiress and Maud the poor cousin, though as beautiful, as radiant and perfect as a Hebe.

Miss Alice Payson, with the black ribbon replaced, tried to thank Fane King on the first day of her reappearance, but her brown eyes filled and she only said: "You are young; life is sweet to you; it was noble in you to risk yours for me, Mr. King."

Fane's heart swelled so that he hardly knew what was the matter with him. But, somehow, the friendly clasp of Alice Payson's light hand and the gaze of her sweet eyes affected him as no hand or eyes had ever affected him before.

The ice once broken, a bony of gentlemen strove for the attention of the cousins. Paul Hanover was foremost.

He was very handsome, fair, brilliant, graceful. He was not poor either. Fane remembered that bitterly as he saw him strolling with Alice on the beach or driving for her the little pony carriage. His own peace and comfort seemed suddenly gone. Miss Payson's gentle friendliness only made him worse.

He was startled one day as if shot by Hanover remarking:

"If you're not altogether gone with the blues, Fane, I'd like you to congratulate a fellow."

"Have you won your bet on the trotting match?"

"Pshaw! hang trotting matches! Don't be stupid, Fane. Haven't I been riding with Miss Payson?"

"Well?"

"Well it is," pironetting around the room and snapping his fingers like castanets. "I'm the fond betrothed of a lovely girl, after the latest novel. Now, what have you to say, my respectable, moping friend?"

Fane tried hard to command himself and not betray his secret.

"Alice Payson is too good for you, Paul," he answered, with an attempt at being sage and composed, in which he succeeded but tolerably.

"I dare say, but it isn't her, Fane."

"Taint her?"—looking electrified.

"Certainly not. The money's very well, but that defect of hers—it's a delicate subject, but I really couldn't marry a girl with a disfigurement like that."

"You mean that you are engaged to Maud?" asked Fane, hardly believing his ears.

"Exactly."

"Why, I congratulate you, with all my heart!" jumping up excitedly.

"They are going away to-morrow. Don't you want to see them again?"

Fane went down upon the piazza where the ladies sat, unreasonably happy.

The ladies were standing upon the piazza, in the early sunlight, when he approached Alice Payson to say good-by. Paul was talking to Maud, saucy and beautiful in her jockey hat as Fane found his way to Alice's side.

"Good-by, Mr. King. You will come and see us, with your friend?" she said.

There was no one very near. He answered:

"No; I love you, and so I must say good-by forever, Alice."

He saw the delicate features pale. At that instant old Mr. Payson came hurrying out, followed by a porter with a large valise in each hand.

"Ready, girls!" he called. "Come, hurry, or we'll miss the train."

Alice, with downcast face, gathered up her gray trailing skirt. He thought she was going without a word, but suddenly she looked up into his eyes.

"No. Come," she said. And then in a moment she was gone, the dainty carriage glittering down the beach.

A week later he waited for her in the costly splendor of her drawing room. She came down, giving him her soft hands, nor resisting his embrace.

"I love you so!" he murmured.

"Do you, really—with this disfigured face?"

"I never think of it, Alice."

She laughed then and slipped off the black ribbon, and there was one smooth cheek as fair and perfect as the other.

"I had blistered my face for the toothache. It was nothing lasting, you see."

When Fane told Hanover his happiness, or as much of it as can be expressed in words, he looked as if there was something unsaid upon his mind, but when he beheld Alice under her bridal veil he seemed suddenly enlightened.

"If I hadn't been afraid of a black ribbon," he murmured, "I might have been fifty thousand dollars richer."

Perhaps.—E. E. in New York News.

Horses That Like Human Flesh.

There appeared in the papers some time ago a story of a horse which, standing in a Toronto street, mistook for new mown hay the blonde hair of a young lady on the sidewalk, seized it in its watering mouth and was rewarded by a blow between the eyes which could have been possible only in the days of rosy garments. One of the beauties of that story was that it was rigidly true, although the name of the horse's owner was withheld. But since then either the same animal or a full brother by the same sire and out of the same dam has been making a name for himself as a luncher off mutton coat sleeves, sealskin caps, bearskin boas and tweed capotes.

He is a pretty little roan beast, owned by Larry Cosgrave, and a very snapping turtle in harness. He stood hitched to a little cart in front of the Bank of Commerce and had five minutes of solid enjoyment, during which time he nearly pulled the arm out of an advertising agent. The arm looks as if it had been vaccinated. But Larry Cosgrave's horse is not the only one in the city that has fallen into evil ways. It is a common thing to see these ferocious animals sprawled half way across the sidewalk, seeking whom they may devour.—Toronto News.

A Matter of Charity.

Teacher—Why does Great Britain support royalty?

Pupil—Because royalty cannot support itself.—Epoch.

CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.

A Young Literary Woman of Boston Town.

[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, March 12.—The wit who declared that humanity was composed of men, women and—the Beechers, was not far from touching a salient point in a strong and peculiar individuality which has not been without its potent influence on the Nineteenth century. Charlotte Stetson (born Perkins), the young author and reformer whose energy is impressing itself on the present time, is a great-granddaughter of Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, and a grandniece of Henry Ward and Harriet Beecher Stowe. Her father is Ludovic Beecher Perkins, a well known bibliophile and editor.

On both sides her ancestry is that devoted to letters and reform, and the native bias of her character is almost equally in each of these directions. Charlotte Perkins was born about 1860, in Providence, R. I., where she lived until her marriage, in 1886, to Mr. Charles Walter Stetson, a young artist of great power in color.

Mrs. Stetson's first enthusiasm in a reformatory way took the shape of work for the better health of women. When about twenty she aroused public attention in her native city to the necessity of establishing a gymnasium for girls, and she was for some time the leader in athletic and hygienic training. During this period she supported herself by painting and teaching. In art, indeed, she has a very decided talent, and it would have been easy for her to make a name in painting. A certain reform tendency has manifested itself in appeals, stirring and strong, which are greatly in vogue with those who regard the ballot for women as the sumum bonum of feminine existence; but such work is not literary art, whatever else it may be.

However, these questions of the times cannot much longer hold back Mrs. Stetson from the genuinely fine and noble work that she has the gifts to achieve. She has written poems as well as a sort of mere verse—poems full of divination, and exquisite tenderness and strength.

It is, however, as a writer of the short story that Mrs. Stetson will find her most complete power, if I mistake not. In this she has a peculiar force and directness of treatment, keen touches of satire, a mingled delicacy and intensity of sen-



CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.

timent. Some of her short stories show an extraordinary sense of the weird and ghostly, but whether humorous or weird or pathetic they have all something of that nameless power of genius. "The Unexpected" has a Dumas-like fascination, and its wit is like chain lightning, leaping from one word to another. If Mrs. Stetson had the credit of all her literary work which is copied here and there through the newspapers she would be exceedingly well known, but unfortunately for her the stories and poems so widely quoted are often bereft of her name.

Mr. and Mrs. Stetson passed the year of 1889 in Pasadena, Cal., and the idyllic charm of that locality stimulated her literary energies to the best work she has ever accomplished. A year or two before she had passed a winter in the family of Dr. William L. Channing in Pasadena, and his daughter, Miss Grace Ellery Channing, and Mrs. Stetson began some dramatic work in collaboration, and one of their comedies is to be produced at the Madison Square theatre at no distant date.

Mrs. Stetson, as will be seen by the picture accompanying this sketch, is very impressive in personal appearance. Her eyes are full, luminous and expressive; the dark, rich brown hair grows on the forehead as we find it in busts of the antique, and her complexion has the richness and brilliancy of tint of a mingling of cream of roses. A buoyant enthusiasm of manner and an aptness in illustrating her thoughts lend enchantment to her conversation. There is no doubt that in Charlotte Perkins Stetson we have a new and brilliant creative genius whose work within the next decade will make a deep impression on imaginative art in American literature.

LILLIAN WHITING.

After the Last Act.

Sig. Ham—Did you see how I paralyzed the audience in that death scene. By George, they were crying all over the house!

Stage Manager—Yes. They knew you weren't really dead.—Chicago Tribune.

Adding Insult to Injury.

Van Dusen (rejected)—You have made me desperate! My death will lie at your door, for before to-morrow dawn I shall blow my brains out!

Amy—Oh, I don't think there's the slightest danger of that!—Life.

Wouldn't Be Flattered.

"Sir, I bring you here the bill. It is already receipted."

"Then take it back again to your master. If there is anything I cannot endure I shall be satisfied."—Hillegonde Blatter.

A REVISED VERSION.

Bernhardt's Adipose Suggests a New Brevier.

The intelligence that Bernhardt is growing stout has attracted its share of attention, and has suggested probabilities for the arranger and adapter that should make him glow with satisfaction. Mr. Augustin Daly hasn't had a more brilliant opportunity in years. The ending of the play could be fixed up some thing like this:

[Enter Armand.]

Camille—Armand! You are come, but it is too late.

Armand—Oh, Camille! you must not speak of death. Think of the vista of hope that the Koch lymph opened for you.

Camille—Held! It was the lymph that failed! les affaires. Society French for "did the business." Let the world remember my sufferings and forget my faults.

Armand—Camille, but you must live for me. You cannot be on the verge of your demise. Honestly, Camille, you don't look

BILL NYE'S NAVY NOTES.

HE PRATES OF THE GOOD SHIP MINNESOTA AND HER MISSION.

The Sprightly Young American Who Enters the Navy With or Without Parents. Adorned With Ornamental Illustrations Gleaned from Many Sources.

(Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.)

At the time of this writing the United States steamship Minnesota lies at the foot of Fifth street, North river. She is housed over for the winter, and looks like the trim little craft in which Noah defied the long wet spell and saved his allied show to delight and astonish nations yet unborn. She is one of the United States training ships designated by the secretary of the navy for the pur-



SIGNALLING FROM THE SHORE.

pose of enlisting and forwarding recruits for the service who are between the ages of 14 and 18. These youth mostly hope to be admirals as soon as they can get a move on their mustaches. Some of them, I regret to say, are disappointed.

It was my good fortune not long ago, in company with Commodore Roeder, who may be seen on pleasant days walking the poop of the Pulitzer building, to visit the Minnesota and watch the examining board engaged in the arduous task of selecting proper young men for the service, and forwarding sound candidates to join them that do go down to the sea in ships.

Dressing myself daintily in fine fatigue dress, with hectic necktie and high silk hat, and with hair thrown carelessly back to about the time of Queen Anne, I joined the commodore, and we rode together up Ninth avenue on a palatial train of elevated cars, each of which had a blue air, like that you notice on a spring morning when you ride a mile or two through clover meads and blooming peach orchards and then suddenly step into a nice air tight sleeping car. Did you ever, oh! dove eyed reader, with the delicately chiseled Græco-Roman nose and also delicately chiseled pocketbook, enter a sleeping car just as it was waking up? Did it ever ramble up and down a meadow brook at early dawn, crushing the heather, and the sweet fern, and the bull frog for an hour, and then, flushed with success, unjoin your rod and, with the dew and the daisies clinging to your high boots, catch an early train and step quickly into the great Shore Works of a through car? Did you ever wring the rough, warm hand of Uncle Eben at the way station at 5 o'clock a. m., and with the memory of tansy and timothy and mignonette and fresh fried cakes and cherry blossoms, blunder hurriedly, while your eyes were a little moist from the parting, into the funny aisle of the sleeping catcombs, where you would think Gabriel could hardly get a beguile of fresh air?

Well, that is how an all night elevated train strikes me occasionally. It gives me heart failure and a keen neck pain which some day will drive me to the use of creme de menthe.

Fifth street is a pleasing locality on the hill where the cathedral and Vanderbilt property are; but a few blocks away, where she bathes her neglected feet in the North river, you can get a flat very reasonably if you do not care much about environments. It is rather a rocky neighborhood, musical with the bleat of the nanny goat, reeking with the blended odors of passe New York—odors that take one back to the malarial summer following the flood, or the days when Pharaoh and his hosts began to swell up and float ashore.

Stale beer, overstimulated asparagus beds, ill ventilated hotbeds of vice, poorly corked all night rum holes, cast off clothing, cast off children, old and damaged marriage ties, unsecured and non-dividend declaring bonds of wedlock, purple nosed politicians, dignified and greatly overestimated billy goats, mud, ooze, slime, pestilence, frog works, stench and one long, piercing, wailing cry to heaven for soap, salvation and Street Superintendent Beatty, mark the locality.

In strong contrast to all this came the clean and glistening decks of the Minnesota, and the trim and well fed officers who welcomed us. We went down to the wardroom, where I removed my beautifully dimpled high hat, and we sat down to breakfast. At the head of the table sat Lieutenant Commander E. S. Houston, commanding on his right sat Pay Inspector J. E. Talfree, of the delicious signature. Next to the F. E. Spinner of the navy came Chaplain S. D. Boorum, a gentle looking warrior as ever manned a menu or poulticed a sick soul. Then came Assistant Surgeon James F. Keeney, who has to examine the boys who apply and scrutinize them for physical blemishes. On the left of the commander sat Lieut. A. B. Speyers. He was pleasantly situated next to me. Then came Commodore Roeder, and next Ensign J. L. Purcell.

I rather like the rough sea fare we had. Shall I tell you, gentle reader, you sweet thing, you—shall I tell you what we had? Yes, I fancy I hear you say, with a mellow ripple of laughter,

Well, then, I will tell you, provided it does not go any further.

At first we had broiled fresh mackerel—at least I think it was. Yes, broiled mackerel raised on the place. Then lamb chops, with nice browned potatoes out in triangular hunks, also hot rolls. We did not have any horse drovers. Sometimes they have huitres, but not always. Poissons are used quite commonly, especially when company comes on board. Relieves occur on Tuesdays and Fridays. We had cafe noir, also sliced oranges with crushed cocoanut on to them, also grown on the grounds. Vins consisted of Phillip Best's Burgundy and frapped Crotonne Sec. Then cigars and speeches followed. I spoke on "Free Coinage and Free Lunch, the Richly Upholstered Goal Toward Which We Are All Gayly Hastening Toward." I spoke from mere thoughts, so did not occupy much of the time. It was in every way a corker.

Other speakers followed, but space will not admit of an extended reference to their subjects or the remarks which were made. (Having made several excellent speeches at Delmonico's this winter which have not been reported fully, I refer above rather pleasantly to this one.)

After our cigars we went above, and the examination of recruits began. We happened in accidentally while Dr. Keeney was engaged in examining a youth. The young man was attired in the same style in which Diana appears in the great painting where she is represented as waiting to be surprised while bathing. She, however, wears a large policeman's star on her forehead. This young man had no star. He had on his breast, however, a very good study in India ink of Washington crossing the Delaware, and on one flank the burial of Sir John Moore. The doctors have to make memoranda of all marks and brands found on these applicants and transmit them to Mr. Tracy, who is making a collection of them.

Some of these lists read like the catalogue of the Louvre; others read like the record of stock brands for Sweetwater county, Wyoming. Birth marks also have to go in. So the description might read something like this:

Name, Michael Doorffinger; residence, Long Island City; age, 15 years; height, 5 feet 9 inches; weight, 138 pounds; eyes, blue, hair red, complexion sallow, with olive green dapples on it; respiration normal, with tendency to raw onions in excessive quantities; pulse regular, velocity average; birth marks, huckleberry on pit of stomach, raisins on left flank; other marks, Goddess of Liberty in India ink on forearm, portrait of \$3 shoe man on withers, Union Jack over pancreatic region, bar-V bar brand—on quarter, panorama of engagement between the Merrimack and Monitor on pectoral region; admission twenty-five cents.

The secretary of the navy states distinctly that no allowance will be made for the traveling expenses of applicants, whether accepted or not. This seems rather tough, especially where the applicant is accepted, for he may be at once ordered to make a long voyage, and unless he can get a rate on transportation his salary, which consists of \$3 a month and one ration, would be insufficient. Possibly, however, the beautiful, heaven born interstate commerce law permits sailors to ride free from port to port if they are friendly to the administration.

These boys enlist to serve as apprentices until they are of age, when they may, if still moral and free from the use of profanity, enlist regularly and have their trousers laced up the back for years to come. Minors must not try to enlist under eighteen without the consent of their parents or guardians. Some boys get pro tem. parents to come and give their consent then; when the ship sails the real parent, with a light running, noiseless hoe handle, comes down to the foot of Fifth street and threatens to knock a large chunk off the job of the war ship or kick her in the waist if the officers do not return his child.

No minor person under fourteen, or insane person or idiot (who is not related in any way with prominent people), or female person, whether unavoidably so or not, or deserters from the army or navy, or life convicts who are detained by state prison authorities, or Mugwumps over eighty-five years of age not taxed,



NYE HURTING THE SHIP'S TIMBER.

or ruptured orphans over eighty years of age, may be permitted to enlist under the provisions of section 1,430 of the revised statutes of the United States.

Applicants must be able to read and write, but, if well, strong and bright, will not be required to read Browning and explain same while not under the influence of liquor.

Shipping articles consist of the consent of parent or guardian, together with a plug of bronze chewing tobacco, a New Testament and a marine glass holding three points.

Boys who have been convicted of a capital offense will not be accepted unless they can cancel their date of execution without loss to local managers.

Recruits are at once, upon their acceptance, made to bathe and visit the barber. Some have to do this before they can be examined. After the bath, new birth marks, Swiss sunsets in India ink, tattooed Raphaels and gayly romping

goddesses of liberty emerge from the mist of gathering years and reveal to the astonished surgeon new and beautiful designs in dados and home decorations.

The boys are questioned and sworn in on the starboard side and examined physically on the port side—on the port side of the ship. If you do not know which is the port side, you may easily detect it by asking the ensign or the commanding officer. The wash room and barber shop, containing three chairs, are up one flight, abaft the foyer.

Dr. Keeney said he had some odd experiences with color blind boys on examination. One applicant was rejected on account of color blindness who turned out to be an assessor of colors in a silk factory. After further investigation it was shown that his trouble was in distinguishing primary colors. After that he would name the slightest change in shade with great accuracy, like "pink No. 20," "green No. 15," etc., clear down to a fraction, but he couldn't be relied upon to tell plain green from blue.

When first received on board the training ship the boys receive an outfit of clothing valued at \$45. This amount has to be refunded if the wearer does not serve out the term of his enlistment, as the clothing very rarely fits the admiral or heads of bureaus at Washington, and so is practically worthless.

Apprentices are gradually transferred to seagoing vessels as they become proficient in the course of preparation to be laid down by the bureau of navigation.

Upon the expiration of his enlistment the recruit will, if recommended, receive an honorable discharge and continuous service certificate. Upon re-enlistment within three months from the date of discharge he will be entitled to three months' pay and the freedom of the Atlantic ocean and an increase of \$1 per month, which he may invest in government bonds or cover into the United States treasury, receiving silver certificates for same; or he can, through some reliable broker in New York, negotiate for a nice, large watermelon.

The engineer came on board before we left, and after examining the place where the engines used to be retired to his apartments for much needed rest. The gunner was not on board, but by good luck I did not know it while I was there, and so felt comparatively secure. While walking at I thoughtlessly ran my umbrella through one of the timbers of the ship, but fortunately did not spread it.

The Minnesota is a very old ship, and, like the acting of James Owen O'Connor, somewhat rotten. Unlike his stage work, however, it was not always rotten. Peace and gentle, eternal slumber to the brave old ship! She has won the quiet dock and comfortable repose that come in the twilight of an honorable life.

Thanking the officers for the pleasure and delightful hospitality of the day, I got the ship's carpenter to hammer out the places where my high hat had buckled to, and, shaking hands all around, we take our lives in our hands and start up Fifth street for home. Here it was, along this street, that the Minnesota's Japanese steward was held up by a gang and made to treat the west side. I think things have come to a fine pass when our navy is forcibly held up within half a dozen blocks of the cathedral and made to buy rum for a total stranger.

And yet that is West Fifth street, looking west as even in the broad glare of day. What must it be in the darkness? I thought as I waded up through the opaque atmosphere and the choppy pavement that I would hate to leave anything out over night in that neighborhood that I cared anything about. Especially my motives, unless I expected to find them impugned the next morning.

Miss Greenaway has brought out in her sketches so many of the charming and delightful phases of child life that one might think the subject nearly exhausted. But apparently she has hardly skimmed the surface, and will remain resourceful and original for many long seasons to come. Yet she has given us boys and girls of all ages engaged in almost every imaginable task or pastime—tolling at their desks with infant assumption of wisdom; comparing clothes or dolls as curiously as if their years, possessions and envies were ampler; playing in all the abandon of careless glee; shyly making approaches for acquaintanceship; swinging in the garden trees, or undergoing, tearfully, the sunrise sorrows of the bath and toilet.

More voluntary was the venturing into far lands of Monja Alfarez, who fled from a Spanish convent at the age of 15, donned male attire and secured a place as page to a gentleman. In 1603 she turned soldier, sought the wars in South America, battled against the Araucanians and rose to the rank of captain. By accident she slew her brother and returned for a while to female dress and a cloister. On emerging from her retreat she killed another man and revealed her sex in order to avoid the consequences.

In 1624 she voyaged back to Spain, where the king gave her a pension and a permit to wear male garments. She visited Pope Urban VIII at Rome, gained honor and ducats as a free lance warrior of Florence, and died at the age of 60 a wrinkled and battle-scarred veteran.

Weekly.

It Seemed Strange to Her.

Wife—You don't tell me that Professor A has been struck dumb?

Husband—Yes, last night. And he was master of seven languages.

Wife—Is it possible? And was he struck dumb in all seven?—Texas Bittings.

How?

How can a man on a dollar a day charter a seat at a popular play, and purchase cigars and tobacco, pray?

He can't.

How can he sport an elegant title, ask his dear friends to stop out for "a smile," and stable a 2:40 animal?

He can't.

How can he frolic with better fed friends, when, in cold perspiration, he's at his wife's side?

If his washwoman after her half dollar sends?

He can't.

How can he bear to be called a "poor cad," how can he dress in a big fancy plaid; His credit won't keep—it is "tragically" bad?

He can't.

How buy perfume, handkerchiefs, too, The edges all stamped with a red kangaroo, And change linen cuffs every Sunday or two?

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How can he claim his dear girl's slender hand, And stroke her finger with glittering hand, When his check book's so weak it scarcely can stand?

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CHILDREN'S HAPPY DAYS

HOW KATE GREENAWAY HAS GIVEN THEM A PLACE IN ART.

A Notable Exhibition of Drawings at the Rooms of the Fine Art Society in London—Lads and Lassies in Quaint Costumes.

The reputé of most artists depends upon the judgment of the few. We all know that Raphael, Reynolds, Millet



MISS KATE GREENAWAY.

and Meissonier are the names of great men, but a large number of us know it only at second hand—that is, we have the word of the critics and connoisseurs, and we accept that word as true. Those who are not listed among the rich of this world cannot purchase the productions of such masters, and those who live at a distance from large cities are beyond the reach and influence of the art galleries. Under conditions of that nature the verdict of the more fortunate as to wealth or opportunity must be taken as the honest finding of those before whom the evidence has been displayed.

These later days, however, have given us one artist whose jurors are the people, and whose admirers comprise all who read books, like pictures and love children. She is an English woman, and her name is Kate Greenaway. At an age which is still youth she has gained a place in the front rank, as is evidenced by the enthusiasm and eagerness with which Londoners flocked recently to an exhibition of her drawings



BLUE SHIRTS.

at the Fine Art Society. These are the original sketches from which her book illustrations have been made—"dainty designs of quaintly attired last century children." Two are reproduced here, and will afford some idea of the rare realm in which Miss Greenaway reigns as queen. An English writer who has visited the show declares that that realm is all her own; that there has been nothing of their kind to equal her works, and that there is not likely to be.

Miss Greenaway has brought out in her sketches so many of the charming and delightful phases of child life that one might think the subject nearly exhausted. But apparently she has hardly skimmed the surface, and will remain resourceful and original for many long seasons to come. Yet she has given us boys and girls of all ages engaged in almost every imaginable task or pastime—tolling at their desks with infant assumption of wisdom; comparing clothes or dolls as curiously as if their years, possessions and envies were ampler; playing in all the abandon of careless glee; shyly making approaches for acquaintanceship; swinging in the garden trees, or undergoing, tearfully, the sunrise sorrows of the bath and toilet.

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How?

How can a man on a dollar a day charter a seat at a popular play, and purchase cigars and tobacco, pray?

He can't.

How can he sport an elegant title, ask his dear friends to stop out for "a smile," and stable a 2:40 animal?

He can't.

How can he frolic with better fed friends, when, in cold perspiration, he's at his wife's side?

If his washwoman after her half dollar sends?

He can't.

How can he bear to be called a "poor cad," how can he dress in a big fancy plaid; His credit won't keep—it is "tragically" bad?

He can't.

How buy perfume, handkerchiefs, too, The edges all stamped with a red kangaroo, And change linen cuffs every Sunday or two?

He can't.

How can he claim his dear girl's slender hand, And stroke her finger with glittering hand, When his check book's so weak it scarcely can stand?

He can't.

How can he marry and furnish a wife With the many small comforts which sweeten this life? We must state the cold truth, though it cuts like a knife—

He can't. —Rochester Tailor.

among the most uncivilized races suffered neither insult nor violence.

Florence von Sass became in 1860 the wife of Edmund White Baker. For a honeymoon trip the couple plunged into Africa, hunting for the sources of the Nile, and remained in the equatorial wilds for over five years. They discovered and named the lake now known as Albert Nyanza, and on their return to England in 1866 Mr. Baker received the honor of knighthood. The time from 1869 to 1873 was spent in the Sudan, Sir Samuel being employed by the Khedive to subdue that region and suppress the slave trade. Thereafter, accompanied as usual by Lady Baker, he wandered over Cyprus, Syria, India, Japan and America. During all the perilous experiences of those stirring years the lady proved as good a traveler as her husband, and faced manifold perils with never varying courage and coolness.

Two young women now resting at San Francisco recently completed a wagon journey of 1,400 miles through a wild and mountainous section of Mexico. Their names are Mary Jaques and Emma Hartley. The former is an English girl and the latter a native of Texas. The starting point was Junction City, Miss Hartley's home, 200 miles from the border. The girls drove first to Piedras Negras, where they crossed the Rio Grande. From there they made their



IDA PFEIFFER.

way over precipitous trails to Monterey, thence to Saultillo, San Luis Potosi, Pachuca and the City of Mexico. The excursion occupied three months, and despite the fact that they passed through portions of Mexico never before visited by "gringos," the girls uniformly received courteous treatment. Yet they spent every night of their outing in a camp tent, unprotected and with no arms save a brace of small pistols. They returned to the United States by rail, and are now planning the exploration of some other unfrequented bit of country.

The above are a few of the modern heroines of travel. All have made enviable records, but none has equaled the adventures of Paquette, the first female European tourist known to history. Paquette was born at Paris, early in the Thirteenth century. When yet a girl she became a captive of the Hungarians, and by the chances of slavery was transported steadily eastward until she reached Tartary, then ruled by the dreaded Genghis Khan. At the capital of this powerful monarch she was purchased and married by a countryman, Guillaume Buchier, who had roamed far from home and who held the position of goldsmith to the emperor. It was at the court of Genghis that Paquette met two monks, sent from France by St. Louis to convert the Tartars. She acted as their interpreter, and did all in her power to aid them, but they found their mission unavailing and went away, marveling not so much at their failure as at the courage and good fortune of the girl who had withstood the hardships of captivity and of 2,000 leagues of travel on foot.

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DEATH AT THE END.

Would I were dead and lying in my grave. At rest from fretting doubts and carking cares! Be kind, O Heaven, and listen to my prayers; Grant me the only favor that I crave— Six feet by three of earth to hide my dust. I ask no tombstone or memorial bust; I ask for death; what is beyond I'll leave.

Little of good or evil have I wrought; No happiness or pleasure have I known But it hath been with sorrow interwoven; All hath slipped from my grasp that I most sought; My life, though short in years, is long in grief; Night follows day, but brings me no relief; And passing years have only sorrow brought.

There is one goal to which our courses tend; The way lies over mountains, torrents, plains, Through velvet pastures and quiet country lanes.

To some the pleasant scenes enjoyment lend, While others weary toil up rocky slopes Dejectedly, and almost void of hopes. But one fate waits for all—Death at the End. —Chambers' Journal.

VAN BIBBER'S WAGER.

Mr. Van Bibber and the other men of his particular set were grouped around the club window after luncheon, or breakfast, as it happened to be, when Van Bibber said he thought seriously of entering upon a career of crime. Van Bibber was given to making disturbing statements of this sort, which required one to think, even if one did not reply to them, and the other men rather wished he would not.

"For instance," said young Van Bibber, "I went to a dance last night, and the room where you were to put your hat was filled with old silver, little bits of it—snuff boxes and spectacle cases and bonbon boxes and buckles and girdles. The chap had made a collection of them, and had them all lying around loose. I had a good mind to fill my overcoat with half of 'em, and then I thought it would be much more fun to fill every other man's pockets, and wait and see the row, but some one came in, and I couldn't do it. Now, there are these teas and receptions and days and all that sort of thing that women go to. Why shouldn't I start out some afternoon and sweep the places bare, and melt the silver down and get rich? I might become a sort of 'Jack the Ripper' or 'Louis the Lifter.' I'll bet," exclaimed Van Bibber, becoming more interested in his idea, "that I can go out this afternoon and bring back more than five hundred dollars' worth of silver and bric-a-brac, and I'll do it, too, if any of you have any sporting blood."

There was no question as to the men having sporting blood. They jumped at the chance. Van Bibber found not the least difficulty in dividing up his wager among them all.

"But wait," said Travers; "how do we know that Van Bibber won't fix it with the people in the house? Even if his friends did see him handling the bric-a-brac even if he put a fork down his coat sleeve, they'd not say anything. They'd think he was joking. Or he may let them into it beforehand."

"Well, I must say I appreciate your confidence," growled Van Bibber; "I'll play fair, of course, and I'll tell you what I'll do; to make sure, I'll only go to houses where they don't know me, and I'll bring back spoons marked with the people's initials."

This recklessness delighted his friends. "You are a sport, Van Bibber," they cried with admiration, "and you'll be in jail before 5 o'clock."

The servant brought them a society paper that made a feature of printing the announcements of coming social events, and Van Bibber carefully selected the names of five estimable ladies who were giving receptions that afternoon, and who were making a desperate fight to get into society, as the proper people to rob. At 4 he ordered a hansom, put his list inside his hat, placed a fresh chrysanthemum in his coat, and started smilingly forth on his career of crime. His friends watched him from the window with keen delight and with much excitement.

"Now, then," said Travers promptly and decidedly, "the thing for us to do is to send a detective after him and have him arrested."

"Exactly," said the rest.

Mr. Van Bibber alighted first at a very handsome brown stone house, just a few doors off the avenue on Forty-third street. There was an awning over the door, and a line of carriages on either side of the street. The name of the lady who was paying for this he discovered, by referring to his slip, to be Nobles. The man saw him through the door and opened it, saying, "Third floor, front."

ABOUT THEIR HUSBANDS

MEN WHOSE WIVES HAVE WON LITERARY FAME.

Gossip Concerning Dr. Burnett, of Washington; Hon. S. V. R. Cruger, of New York; Dr. Herbert Ward and Mr. Cooke, of Winsted, Conn.

[Special Correspondence.] NEW YORK, March 12.—There are many conspicuous examples of the husband enjoying even more than the wife her literary reputation. Professor Calvin E. Stowe, the husband of Harriet Beecher Stowe, was himself a theologian and a teacher of considerable renown when his wife suddenly leaped to the pinnacle of literary fame as the writer of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and from that



DR. BURNETT.

day until the death of Professor Stowe she never received a tribute which did not please him more than it did her.

The husband of Elizabeth Cady Stanton was an influential politician and had intimacies with men like Seward, Chase, Lincoln, Wendell Phillips and others famous a generation ago, yet the great reputation Mrs. Stanton gained as a writer and public speaker shadowed that which Mr. Stanton enjoyed. However, he was always proud of his wife, and it rather pleased him when he was introduced as the husband of Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

There are several contemporaneous examples worth quoting of men who delight in the recently won literary fame of their wives.

One of the most romantic stories is that of the courtship and married life of Dr. Burnett and his wife, Frances Hodgson Burnett. Mrs. Burnett, who was born in England, but whose family had removed to East Tennessee in her childhood, was a dreamy and yet vivacious girl still in her teens when she met a young man, equally poor, but who possessed a great ambition to become a physician of ability and wide repute. Dr. Burnett studied medicine, and was licensed to practice it in this remote Tennessee settlement, and while his practice was still extremely small he married young Frances Hodgson when she was little more than a girl. She had written some little tales which had been published, but she had no idea of a life of literary fame.

Dr. Burnett was specially fascinated by the study of the eye and its diseases, and he had a consuming desire to go to the great hospitals of Europe, but himself under the distinguished oculists there and by a course of severe training fit himself as a specialist in diseases of the eye. His wife shared his ambition, and it occurred to her that possibly she could help him. So she took up her pen, and calling up the recollections of her childhood in the mining districts of Lancashire, England, wrote a story, which she timely submitted to the editor of one of the great magazines. It was instantly accepted, and Mrs. Burnett found that it brought her not only a sufficient sum to make the course of study in Europe possible, but that it had brought her literary reputation as well. This was "That Lass of Lowrie's." With the money thus earned Dr. Burnett and his wife went abroad, and living with great economy they were able to spend two years there.

At the end of that time Dr. Burnett was regarded by the physicians as not only a master of this specialty but as promising to be of great service to the



HON. S. V. R. CRUGER.

profession to further investigations. They returned to America and settled in Washington, living humbly while Dr. Burnett was building up a practice there. While he was busy with his microscope and instruments Mrs. Burnett took up her pen again and wrote two more stories which did not add greatly to her fame. It was not until she wrote "Little Lord Fauntleroy," which was an inspiration of the moment, and then produced the play of that name that she began to experience, as she expressed it, the sense of luxury which a good bank account gives.

Meanwhile Dr. Burnett went on with his special studies, and was winning a reputation in the medical profession as great as that his wife enjoyed in literature. He was recognized as one of the ablest oculists in the United States, both practical and theoretical, and he was at last honored by election to the presidency of the society which has this specialty as its

peculiar province. He is still winning great honors, and there are many physicians who predict that he will be regarded before many years have passed as the ablest of all the American physicians who have made the eye their specialty.

Of course the business interests which compelled Mrs. Burnett to devote almost all her time to her pen, and, on the other hand, the close and exhaustive attention which Dr. Burnett gave to his chosen field, have made it necessary for them to live somewhat apart.

The most recent case of literary success won by a woman is that of Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger. She has been for years a favorite in the most distinguished social set in New York city, and she had through travel abroad become acquainted with people who are worth knowing on the other side. She wrote anonymously a novel about a year ago which attracted attention, and has since then written two short stories which have added to her fame, and though she needs no pecuniary stimulus, yet her successes have brought her considerable sums of money. Mrs. Cruger was married some years ago to Col. Van Rensselaer Cruger, whose name itself indicates his position in social circles. He was well known not only in society but to the business and political world of New York state long before his wife had any other reputation than that of a charming social queen. Col. Cruger became so prominent in politics that he was nominated for one of the chief offices in the gift of his party, and for a long time was one of the leaders of the Republican organization in New York city.

He has splendid executive ability and a very thorough knowledge of the intricate and perplexing politics which characterize the organizations of both parties in New York city. Moreover, with the voters he has been popular, and as his political ambition is by no means over it is quite possible, if his party regains power, that he may yet be elected to an important office. As a business man his integrity and ability are unquestioned. Col. Cruger has been a little amazed at the sudden success of his wife, not because he was surprised at the development of her abilities, but because he was astonished that the general reading public should have taken to the high class literature which she produces. His wife's reputation is too recent, and his own too well established for him to be pointed out in New York city as the husband of Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger.

Elizabeth Stewart Phelps was supposed to be devoted to a life of celibacy,



MR. COOKE.

when of a sudden her friends in the literary world were astonished by the announcement of her engagement to a young theologian, the Rev. Dr. Ward. Miss Phelps had won success by her first novel, "The Gates Ajar," and she had sustained and increased it by a succession of stories which have appeared quite regularly for more than twenty years. She was a full grown woman when Dr. Ward was a boy in pinafores, but he in his childhood admired her stories, and when he came to man's estate and knew Miss Phelps' admiration was supplemented by affection, and the woman, touched by this evidence of sincerity, gave to him what she had declined to others—her heart. The union, in spite of the difference of years, is an ideal one—first, because love is there, and next because they have a common aim, for since their marriage Dr. Ward has collaborated with his wife, the result of this joint labor being two novels upon themes taken from the Bible, and it is in their contemplation to publish a series of this sort.

Perhaps the prettiest little romance of all is the story of how Rose Terry Cooke won her husband. Rose Terry was a New England girl who had by a series of exquisite short stories won tributes not only from literary critics but from the great reading public. Among those who admired these stories was a young banker named Cooke, who lived in the country village of Winsted, Conn. His recreation was in the reading of them, and he looked forward to a new story from Rose Terry with intense delight.

He became cashier of the local bank, and, as Miss Terry was at that time living in Winsted, he was able not only to admire her works but to bestow a considerable share of this admiration upon the woman herself. She was older than he, the difference in years being considerable, but that seemed the more to fascinate the young banker; and those living in Winsted who saw the gentleman's chivalry and admiration which characterized his courtship remember it even to this day as the most ideal gallantry. They were married about a dozen years ago, and their married life has been ideal.

Mr. Cooke was until recently the leading banker in the village, and in business affairs esteemed a most shrewd and capable man. A year or two ago he removed to Pittsfield, Mass. But more than the making of money does the reputation of his wife give him satisfaction, and he takes even greater pleasure in hearing her praises sounded than she does herself. It is his crown of happiness that he is known as the husband of Rose Terry Cooke. E. J. EDWARDS.

SECRET SOCIETY NEWS.

INTERESTING GOSSIP FROM LODGE ROOM AND CASTLE HALL.

Something About the Home Circle, a Rapidly Growing Young Order, and Its Supreme Secretary, Julius M. Swain. Women Are Freely Admitted.

Among the records of phenomenal secret society growth in the United States, few are more remarkable than that of the Home Circle. This society is an offshoot from the Royal Arcanum. It was originally organized as a society into which members of the Royal Arcanum could take their wives and daughters. With this brief confession of faith the supreme council of the Home Circle was organized in Boston, on Oct. 2, 1879; commenced business Nov. 5, 1879, and was chartered under the laws of Massachusetts Jan. 13, 1880.

At first the membership was limited to the members of the Royal Arcanum and their relatives. Later, however, the young society declared its independence, and has prospered remarkably for eleven years. Though eleven years is a comparatively brief period upon which to base statistics, it is but justice to women to say that, tried by the same standard as the male sex, she has proven the better physical risk of the two, and in this field as in many others she has demonstrated her rights to carry life insurance upon at least as favorable terms as her husband or brother. The present officers of the supreme council are as follows: Supreme leader, Dr. Edward Page; supreme vice leader, Charles F. Loring; supreme instructor, Dr. Joel Severance; supreme secretary, Julius M. Swain; supreme treasurer, Hon. John Haskell Butler; supreme guide, Benjamin F. Spellman; supreme warden, Harriet H. Waterman; supreme sentinel, Rose J. Swain; supreme medical examiner, Thomas Waterman, M. D.

The order is established in fifteen states, the District of Columbia and the Dominion of Canada, with grand councils in Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania. During the eleven years of its experience the society has kept strict faith with its members; every death benefit has been paid to the beneficiary selected by the deceased members, and this without a contest of legal proceedings.

The accompanying portrait of Mr. Julius M. Swain, the efficient secretary of the order, is reproduced from The Brooklyn Citizen.

JULIUS M. SWAIN.

MASONIC.

A Temple to Be Erected in Birmingham, Ala.—Other Items.

A Masonic temple is being spoken of for Birmingham. The Masons are rapidly increasing in Alabama, and the future is bright with promises for them. With 15,000 Masons in the state and the number constantly increasing there is no reason why the movement should not meet with success if energetically pushed. Ten dollars contributed by each Mason in the state would erect a \$150,000 building.

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, who was born Jan. 27, 1756, one of the greatest composers the world has ever produced, was a member of the Masonic fraternity. On his death in 1791 the lodge in which he held membership paid a special tribute to his memory and worth by holding a lodge of sorrow.

Frederic L. Billon has been a member of St. Louis lodge sixty-seven years.

The grand lodge of New South Wales has formally recognized the new grand lodge of New Zealand. Advice has also been received by the latter from the grand secretary of England and Wales that when the large majority of members belonging to a lodge holding allegiance to the grand lodge of that jurisdiction decided to change to the grand lodge of New Zealand the minority cannot work under the English charter.

The Freemasons at La Crosse, Wis., have conferred the third degree on a candidate 72 years of age.

In Minnesota a brother was expelled for informing a rejected candidate as to who cast the negative ballot.

No Royal Arch Mason of twenty-one years' standing can be disciplined in Connecticut for non-payment of dues.

Bro. John P. Bell, of Belton, now is grand high priest of Royal Arch Masons in Texas.

There is now no doubt that a nest of Owls will be induced to Cincinnati, O. Those interested in the enterprise in that city have organized for the transaction of business, and have already held several meetings.

The returns from the various grand lodges in America show a total membership of 651,028. There were raised during the year 3,947. The gain in membership over the year previous was 39,980.

Three hundred and fifty dollars has been contributed by the grand commandery and grand chapter for the Masonic home at Richmond, says Chips from the Temple.

Bro. and Sir Clarence M. Boutelle is eminent commander of Beausant commandery of Knights Templar at Decorah, Ia. He is a great seeker of Masonic and Templar light.

Freemasonry was introduced into the United States in 1733.

Elks. At the grand carnival given in San Francisco by Golden Gate lodge No. 6 the members of the lodge presented Dr. Simon Quinlin, grand exalted ruler of the order, a magnificent silk umbrella, the handle being made of solid California gold. Dr. Quinlin has recently visited all the lodges on the Pacific coast, and has received most cordially by the Elks in every city. He states that there is a great deal of interest taken by all western lodges in the coming reunion at Louisville, also expressing himself surprised and delighted at the great progress made by the order on the Pacific coast. Dr. Quinlin resides in Chicago, and is a member of Chicago lodge No. 4.

Ancient Order Patriarchs.

A special session of the supreme senate was held recently, and the following amendment to the constitution was adopted:

That in place of the examination now required, a statement be prepared by the supreme medical examiner relative to the health and physical condition of the applicant, to be signed by the applicant and forwarded to the supreme medical examiner.

The Inscription on the Corner Stone of the National Capitol—Notes.

Upon the corner stone of the Capitol at Washington is the following inscription upon a silver plate: "This southeast corner stone of the Capitol of the United States of America, in the city of Washington, was laid on the 18th day of September 1793, in the thirteenth year of American independence, in the first year of the second term of the presidency of George Washington, whose virtues in the civil administration of his country have been as conspicuous and beneficial as his military valor and prudence have been useful in establishing his liberties, and in the year of Masonry 5793, by the president of the United States, in concert with the grand lodge of Maryland, several lodges under its jurisdiction, and lodge No. 23, for Alexandria, Va."

The number of certificates in force in the Northwestern Masonic Aid association Jan. 1, 1890, was 53,040, an increase of 5,999 certificates in 1889. The sixteenth annual statement, which is verified by the insurance department of Illinois, is before us, and from it we learn that the association's assets amount to \$347,551.80—a pretty healthy statement.

According to the report of the grand secretary, the Masonic year just closed has no equal in this jurisdiction for numerical increase, the totals for the state being—Initiated, 1,722; passed, 1,524; raised, 1,482; and membership, 29,717.

Bridgeport, Conn., is to have a Masonic hall costing \$30,000 on ground worth \$30,000.

The Masonic temple at Fort Worth, Tex., was destroyed by fire, Sept. 19, 1890.

Kansas has a Masonic lodge named "Ben-Hur."

W. H. Gayle, of Newport, Ky., was the oldest Knight Templar who attended the twenty-fourth triennial convocation at Washington, D. C. He was born Jan. 4, 1801. He was initiated in 1824, and has since 1839. He is also a member of Ohio sovereign consistory. For a man of 90 years he is remarkably well preserved.

Vermont claims the honor of having the two oldest living Freemasons in America—John H. Hollenbach, past secretary of the grand lodge of Vermont, initiated in 1813 and now residing at Burlington, and David McDaniel, of Johnston, Vt., initiated in 1814.

In India some lodges have four different books of the sacred law in use—the Bible, the Koran, the Zendavesta and the Mohabharata, in companionship with Europeans, Hindus, Mohammedans and Parsees. This does Freemasonry unite those who might otherwise have remained at a perpetual distance.

I. O. O. F.

News from the Grand Lodge of Australasia—Notes.

The following is from the report of the grand secretary of the supreme grand lodge of Australasia: The returns compiled to Dec. 31, 1889, show that in the jurisdiction of Australasia there are now five grand lodges and 224 subordinate lodges, with a membership of 19,084. The funds of the five grand lodges amount to \$47,469, \$8, 1d. (\$23,146.99), and the subordinate lodges to \$77,954 11s. 6d. (\$39,638.74), making a grand total of \$125,423.73. During the triennial period the total payments on account of deaths amounted to \$48,204.94, and of sickness to \$180,142.34; to medical men for attendance on men and their families, and the provision of medicine, \$329,200, to which may be also added a further sum given as extra relief in urgent cases of distress, and in donations safely approximating \$14,610, which totals the magnificent sum of \$553,157.23 expended in relief of sickness and distress by the Independent Order of Odd Fellows in Australasia.

According to the table published in The Odd Fellows Herald the average membership of the lodges in the order is 68. Massachusetts stands at the head with an average membership of 105, and Arkansas at the foot with an average of 25 members, to each lodge. In Ontario the average is 76.80.

The cost of the S. G. L. Topeka, Kan., was \$34,307.84. Rep. William McColl, of New Westminster, B. C., traveled 2,251 miles, and it cost the S. G. L. \$312.12 for his attendance. The least paid any representative was \$33.70, to Thomas Beattie, of Wamego, Kan.

The first encampment (Patriarchs Militant) organized was Jerusalem encampment, No. 1, at Baltimore, June 14, 1827. There are now about 2,100 encampments with over 100,000 members.

The proposition before the S. G. L. to admit members at the age of 18 received 110 votes to 55 against, but as it requires a three-fourths vote to change the constitution it was not adopted.

Since 1861 no lodge in New Hampshire has forfeited its charter or given up its organization, and none is likely to for many years to come.

RED MEN.

Talk of Decreasing the Age of Admission to Eighteen Years.

Says The Arrow: "The matter of permitting palefaces at the age of 18 great sums to be adopted in our order is receiving much favorable consideration throughout the reservation of the United States. It certainly appears that such a law would be greatly beneficial toward increasing our membership, judging from the sentiments of a number of society journals devoted to the interest of the Improved Order of Red Men."

Matoka council No. 29, of Bangor, Pa., has moved into a new wigwag.

Minco council, D. of P., of Bethlehem Pa., has leased a new and handsome wigwag.

A new council of the Degree of Pocahontas was instituted at Orange, Mass., recently.

Order of the World.

The Order of the World has been in active operation only about five months, and yet it has now a membership of over 2,000 and \$3,000,000 of insurance has been issued. One of its new and distinctive features is the "incontestable policy." All policies issued by this order are incontestable after the second year. That is, if a man insures today, and evidence is not produced during the next two years that when he joined he made false affidavit as to his habits, condition of health, etc., then his policy will be paid at maturity without a question.

Order of Tont.

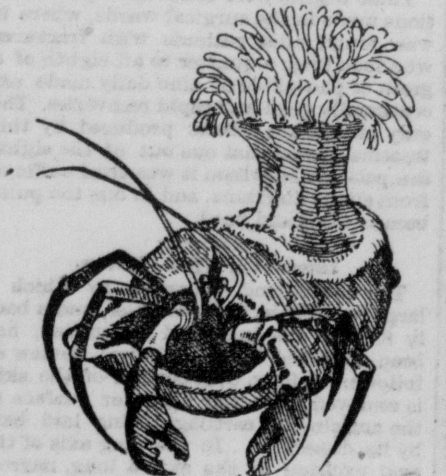
Supreme Treasurer M. Barkhardt announces that he paid the trustees \$30,000 of excess of relief fund, which has been placed to the credit of the excess of relief fund account. In his report he figures the total amount paid to the trustees to Nov. 26, 1890, to be \$308,872.64. The grand total of reserve is \$434,835.87, and the relief paid out to members aggregates \$750,000.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

NEWS AND NOTES RELATING TO THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Characteristics of That Large Family of Crustaceans Commonly Known as Hermit Crabs—Description of a Unique Specimen in the Aquatic Zoo in England.

Hermit crab is the common appellation of a large family of crustaceans having the abdominal or tail segments much more largely developed than in true crabs, but undecomposed by hard plates. This soft and tender tail requires a protective covering which the instinct of the hermit crabs leads them to find in some turbanate univalve shell of suitable size.



THE HERMIT CRAB AND HIS BURDEN.

If on search he cannot find an empty one to suit his fancy he attacks the inmate of the one that does, and picking him out piecemeal takes possession of his new quarters. There is one with a paracanthanome on the back of his shell in the Brighton aquarium, of which the following is told: "Not long ago this crab changed his abode, and plodded round the old shell for hours to try and persuade the paracanthanome to come on the new home, but his labors were not rewarded with success, for he went back to his old home and friend, which home is much too small for him now." Hermit crabs are very interesting inmates of the aquarium, but their locomotive habits and their voracity make them unsuitable for an aquarium other wise very finely stocked.

Paper versus Wooden Doors.

Wood fiber seems to be in strong demand, and its applications seem to be increasing, too. In Hamburg an immense hotel, with its facade and other important parts composed of paper, has recently been erected. Wood pulp is mixed with bronze powder, aniline, or some other color for moldings. Wood pulp is also being used as the basis of a substitute for mortar in covering and finishing walls. It is said to be harder, and when applied to woodwork in a thin coat, to render it both fire and water proof. Doors made of paper are said to be an improvement over those made of wood. Altogether there is a prospect for the utilization of some of the surplus wood fiber which will presently come upon the market.

When Pompeii Was Overwhelmed.

The question as to the time of the year Pompeii was overwhelmed has puzzled antiquarians, but according to The Gardeners' Chronicle a late discovery answers it with some degree of certainty. The trunk of a tree bearing berries has been discovered among the ashes, the berries giving the clue to the nature of the tree, which was the true or bay laurel (Laurus nobilis). From the degree of maturity of the berries it is, moreover, surmised that the eruption took place in November.

The Food of Corals.

The English naturalist, Sydney S. Hickson, who has made some extensive observations of the corals of the Malay archipelago, is inclined to the belief that many of the corals are vegetable feeders. No doubt the water in the vicinity of mangrove swamps is full of the debris of leaves and wood, which, sinking to the bottom, must eat the corals of the coral and mangrove. It is suggested that this may explain the vigorous growths often seen near extensive swamps.

To Lubricate Lever Escapement.

Never oil the fork of the lever; oil on this part will do more harm than good, especially if it is correctly poised. The lever pallets require it sometimes, if of a low grade watch, those of finer movements should not be oiled. It is a matter of judgment for the intelligent watchmaker, if he thinks that a little oil will improve these parts let him lubricate them very slightly, barely perceptible with the glass. Is advice given in The Jeweler's Review.

An Interesting Instantaneous Photograph.

The constantly increasing sensitiveness of the gelatine emulsions as now made admits of excessively short exposures, and consequently allows photographers to obtain very beautiful and remarkable instantaneous views.



INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOGRAPH.

In the cut here shown from Nature is represented a man leaping over a settee and caught by the camera in midair. Popular Science News, commenting on the foregoing, says: The sharpness with which such a rapidly moving object was taken is remarkable and indicates an extremely quick acting shutter. The hat just being thrown from the head is worthy of notice.

English Speaking People.

The London Times gives an article on "English speaking people." It there appears that at the beginning of the present century there were 21,000,000 who spoke the English language; that now there are in America alone nearly 100,000,000; in Great Britain and Ireland, 40,000,000; while this same language "has taken for its own" nearly the whole of Australia.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Legends and Traditions of Many Nations Concerning Dwarfs.

The dwarfs proper are of two kinds—generous and kindly, malicious and destructive. Sometimes they do harm to man to preserve their own property, as that "hill man" who bribed the chamois hunter to unwelcome idleness by a promise of a chamois every week, and then toppled him over the cliffs when, wearied with his laceration, he broke his promise and went out to shoot for himself. And again they do well for the mere pleasure of doing well, just as benevolent old uncles in the fairy tales of social life come down from the clouds called Australia or India, and endow everybody with wealth got by means as magical as the discovery of underground treasures or the signification of the little people's gold plate and jewels. But, above all, they do ill if mocked at or entrapped.

When the wretched jokers made the rock where the dwarfs were accustomed to sit burning hot—when the miserable shepherd strewed ashes under his cherry tree, so that he might discover the shape of the dwarfish feet that came tripping along as light as birds, while the funny little hands did the work of plowmen and husbandmen—then these foolish peepers, worse than Peeping Tom of Coventry, paid for their folly in purse and person. If, however, the folk received the wee man kindly, or did good service to the wandering moss wyle, health and happiness, prosperity and preservation became theirs, and the very elements obeyed the small hand of the grateful elf.

Everywhere we find legends and traditions of these wee people. How these legends were first set afloat no one now can tell. What basis of fact is in them is just as great a mystery. Say that small races of men have been found—we know something about them now, both historically and ethnologically—they are not close enough to fabric to explain and justify. The small Lapps—the small earthmen—the low statured tribes of India, do not account for the traditions of wise and potent dwarfs who can do more than mortal men, though they look so feeble and are so misshapen.

Somewhere these wee people have grown out of men's minds in all nations, from east to west, and the differences between them are to be traced to climate rather than origin. The African Yumbos, white in color and but two feet high in stature, are but the Icelandic dvergjar in another dress. The brownie of England and the Nis of the farther north are but the Irish leprechaun and the German kobold, like Himmelmann of Hildesheim, for example, and the same story is found in various disguises.

Blackmail in Ancient Times.

In the beginning of the Eighteenth century the Scottish Highlands, and part of the English bordering on the Highlands, were in an extremely barbarous state, enjoying but an imperfect protection under the law. Theft and robbery were not then regarded as they are now; to carry off the cattle of a neighbor was perhaps only a quarrel, and an old family feud or clan dispute. In these circumstances a class of men rose up who proposed to take upon themselves the duty of protecting the property of individuals on the payment by them of a percentage on their rents, generally 4 per cent. This was known as blackmail.

Notwithstanding the fact that nearly all of these men were of good Highland families, there was only too good reason to suspect that they encouraged and profited by robberies in order to make the blackmail a necessity. About 1730 the celebrated Rob Roy was a notable levier of blackmail in the southern Highlands. The levier of the impost held himself bound to pay an equivalent for all cattle which were lost by the payers of blackmail which he was unable to recover. Blackmail ceased to be heard of after the breaking out of the rebellion under the young Pretender in 1745, and the word was gradually identified with the blackmail of modern society.

Meaning of the Word "Doll."

Numbered with other problems referring to small matters is the one why the little manakin so enjoyed by girls is called a "doll" instead of, as the French do, a "pupette," or, with the Italians, a "bambino" or baby. With a view to settling at rest the minds of little women on this subject Golden Days has investigated the meaning of the word "doll." It says: To explain it is necessary to go back to the Middle Ages, when it was the fashion all over the Christian world for mothers to give their little children the name of a patron saint. Some saints were more popular than others, and St. Dorothy was at one period more popular than all. Dorothy, or Dorothy, as the English have it, means a "gift from God." But Dorothy or Dorothy is much too long a name for a little, toddling baby, and so it was shortened to Dolly and Doll, and from giving the babies a nickname it was an easy step to give the name to the little images of which the babies were so fond.

Fascinating Middle Aged Women.

The fascinating Cleopatra was over 30 years of age when Antony fell under her spells, which never lessened until her death, ten years afterward. Livia was 33 when she won the heart of Augustus, over whom she maintained her charm until the end. Ann of Austria was 38 when she was described as the handsomest queen of Europe, and when Buckingham and Richelieu were her jealous admirers. Louis XIV. wedded Mme. de Maintenon when she was 43 years of age. Catherine II. of Russia was 38 when she seized the empire of Russia, and captivated the despotic Gen. Orlov. Up to the time of her death—67—she seemed to have retained the same bewitching powers, for the lamentations were heartfelt among all those who had known her personally. The famous Mme. Recamier was 38 when Barras was ousted from power, and she without dispute was declared to be the most beautiful woman in Europe, which rank she held for fourteen years.

Youthful Sovereigns.

Alfonso XIII. of Spain is the youngest sovereign in the world. His fifth birthday will occur on May 17, 1891. Princess Wilhelmina, the present queen of the Netherlands, under the regency of her mother, is 10 years of age. Alexander I. who has reigned over the Servians for almost two years, is in his 15th year, and stands next on the score of youthfulness.

Robes of Office.

The custom of wearing robes by the justices of the supreme court of the United States was adopted from a similar custom in England. The garment is a long black robe, enveloping the person from the shoulders to the feet. It is made with full sleeves and full body, and somewhat resembles clerical robes.

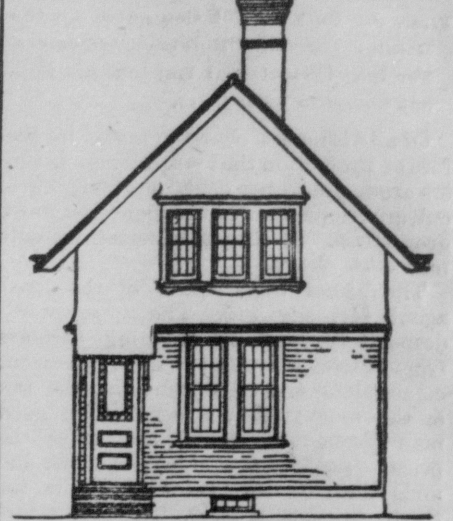
One Definition of Home.

It was Thompson who said: Home is the resort of love, of joy, of plenty, where, supporting and supported, polished friends and dear relations mingle into bliss.

A FOUR ROOM COTTAGE.

Architect King Describes a Cheap and Pleasant Residence.

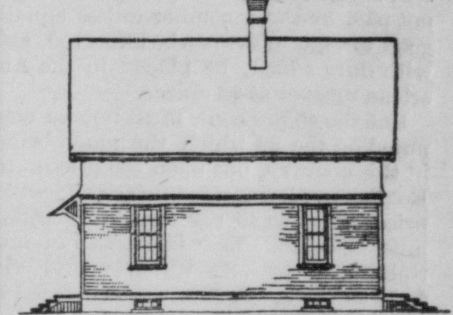
[Copyright by American Press Association.] These illustrations represent a four room cottage, simple and homelike in appearance, with a pleasing distribution of windows of the simplest design and construction.



FRONT ELEVATION.

tion, which contribute much to the effect of a cheerful home. There are two large rooms in the first story and two in the second. The stairs are inclosed by a partition, thus saving expense in their construction. The frame of the building is of spruce—sills, 4x7; floor beams, 2x9; rafters, 2x5; outside studding, 2x4; studding of inside partitions, 2x3, all placed 16 inches from centers. The outside walls and gables of the building are covered with surfaced hemlock or sheathing paper.

The first story is cladboarded with white pine beveled siding; the second story is



SIDE ELEVATION.

shingled. The roof is covered with XX white pine shingles, 5 inches to the weather, nailed upon 1x3 shingle lath. Shingles on the sides of the house laid 5/4 inches to the weather.

The barge boards, outside door and window casings, cornices, belt courses, moldings, etc., are of dry white pine, to show clear face. Window sash of white pine, glazed with single thick

THE FARMER'S TOOLS.

PROOF THAT THEY ARE NOT
"TAXED" BY THE TARIFF.

First, the Duty Is Not Computed on the
Retail Price—The "Reformer" Deceives.
Foreign Agricultural Implements Can-
not Compare with Ours.

Of all dishonest charges made by the
fence of Protection that which says farm-
ers are taxed 45 per cent. on their agri-
cultural implements is perhaps the most
groundless. A simple illustration will
make this clear.

The farmer buys a plow of the local
agent for, say \$12. The "reformer,"
desperately bent on weaning farmers
from their allegiance to Protection,
comes along and tells him that the tax
on that plow is 45 per cent. The good
man takes out his pencil, multiplies the
price he paid by the "reformer" tells
the truth, the "tax" is \$5.40. The "reformer"
knows that the farmer will arrive at this
result, and he also knows how absurd it
is, but he takes good care not to correct
the figures.

Now, even if the farmer did pay the
whole of the 45 per cent. tariff, the
amount of the "tax" is nothing like this
sum. The duty is not computed on the
retail price, \$12, but on the wholesale
price, which at most is not more than
half of this amount. Suppose, then,
that the wholesale price of the American
plow is \$6. Any honest free-trader
will admit that the 45 per cent. tariff is
not paid by the consumer unless equally
good foreign plows can be imported, and
with duty added, be placed in the Am-
erican market at \$6 apiece.

But the 45 per cent. must not be com-
puted on the \$6 which the plow brings
in this country, but upon the price at the
English or German manufactory, which
price, with the 45 per cent. duty added,
must equal \$6. That is, instead of multi-
plying \$6 by .45, which would give
\$2.70 as the tariff, \$6 must be divided by
1.45 to obtain the true base, the price in
the foreign market. This price would be
\$4.14, and 45 per cent. of this would be
\$1.86, the true duty, which added to
the price gives just \$6, the price at which
it must sell here in order to compete
with the American plow. The "tax,"
then, even according to the "reformer's"
own theory, would be only \$1.86, instead
of \$5.40 as he designedly tried to lead
the farmer to suppose.

Even these figures do not do justice to
the "reformer's" daring in perverting
truth. The calculation is based, as has
been said, upon the assumption that a
foreign made plow, equal in all respects
to the American plow, could be placed
upon the market at \$6, the price at
which the latter sells. Now, the fact is
that such conditions do not exist. In no
country in the world can the equal of
the American plow be found. The best
agricultural implements in foreign coun-
tries are only clumsy imitations of anti-
quated American models.

Council H. T. Dunlap attended the an-
nual exhibition of agricultural machin-
ery at Breslau, Germany, for the special
purpose of comparing the machinery
from many countries which was there
displayed. "The plows," he reported to
the state department, "resemble the
double Michigan plow so popular in the
United States twenty and more years
ago, but now about obsolete. I am per-
fectly safe in saying that no American
farmer would take a single one of the
plows on exhibition as a gift; he would
be ashamed to be seen in its company.
It looks very much as though it was the
work of a country blacksmith of forty
years ago."

Competition by foreign agricultural
implements in our own markets would
be out of the question, even if they were
admitted free—nay, even if we paid a
bounty of 50 per cent., foreign im-
plements could not compete, for the simple
reason that no American farmer would
take the heavy, ungainly things at any
price. Since, as we have said before, the
tariff can be a tax only when the Ameri-
can consumer would just as soon have
the foreign article, with duty added, as
the American article at the domestic
price, the absurdity of the assumption
that the farmer pays even \$1.86 "tariff
tax" must be plain to any one whose in-
tellect is not clouded by the Free-trade
mania.

That Yankee Tariff.
The United States consul at Tunstall,
England, reports the following conver-
sation between two Englishmen which he
overheard in an English hotel:

"That McKinley bill did it. No, there really
has not been a wheel moved in that mill since
that abolition went into effect. There was,
as you know, rust on the top to that time
last for six months; there was an enormous
amount of goods turned out."

"You mean to say," said the other, "that the
whole of that large plant is stopped?"

"Yes, as far as goods are concerned,
they are doing a little in the cotton factory,
but, as I say, the other mill has been shut down
these three months past."

"But what is he going to do about it?"

"Why, he is going to do about the only thing he
can do, or any one in the American trade can
do; he is going to move his plant to the States!
What else could he do? There is no other open-
ing. All the other markets are over supplied,
as you well know."

"Do you mean to tell me he is really thinking
of going to America?"

"He is not only thinking of it, but (looking
at his watch) I suppose he has gone by this
time, as he sails from Liverpool today on a
prospecting trip, and if he is assured that there
is no probability of the McKinley tariff being
removed he will locate his mill and have his
machinery shipped at once."

"Well," said the other, "I believe this is just
what those Yankees had in their minds. They
want to force our manufacturers and their
capital to go and settle down there."

THE REAL "TIN PLATE LIAR."

American Tin Plate Is Made Right Here
in the United States.

Mr. W. C. Cronmeyer, of the United
States Iron and Tin Plate company, of
Demmler, Pa., has written a letter in re-
ply to an article in The New York Times
of Feb. 8. The Times floundered around
and endeavored to show that the sample
of tin plates sent out from the company's
works were not the product of American
labor and American material, but only
succeeded in showing that the tin used
in coating the sheets was imported. Mr.
Cronmeyer's letter, addressed to the
gentlemen who had ordered a quantity
of the tin plates from the company's
mills, is given below:

UNITED STATES IRON AND TIN PLATE
COMPANY (LIMITED).
DEMMLER, PA., Feb. 11.
Jas. L. Miller, Esq., New York City.
DEAR SIR—Your favor of the 9th inst. has
been received, and also a sample piece of our
make of tin plate as distributed by the Har-
lem Republican club of your city, and a copy of
The New York Times of Feb. 8.
When you gave us, through our New York
house, the order for some newly made tin
plates, we did not know for what purpose you
intended to use them, and we sent you a good
faith as a sample of our product, with the hope
that in course of time we could count you
among our customers as a consumer of "home
made tin plate." Had we known that you in-
tended to give our work such a massive adver-
tising by means of the same we would probably
have requested you to desist for a little while,
for our greatest trouble just at present is too
much newspaper talk, and in consequence our
correspondence is far more than any ordinary
man can get away with.

What we need just now is to be left alone
until about July 1, when the tin plate clause of
the McKinley bill will go into effect. By that
time we and others will be ready to demon-
strate that we are not "tin plate liars," as The
Times takes pleasure in calling us, but that we
are honest, hard working American citizens,
who are anxious and willing to devote our
brain, hands and money to demonstrate to the
American people the feasibility of supplying
the home demand for tinned plates (sheet iron
and sheet steel coated with tin) in this country
at an actual cost of not above present selling
prices.

However, the statement which the Har-
lem club had printed on those little samples is
true and correct with all that. The material used
for those plates which you sent us was pro-
duced from American iron ore, was first
turned into pig metal in American blast fur-
naces, American steel works converted the pig
metal into steel billets, the steel billets were
rolled into thin sheets of steel, the latter were
pickled, or cleaned of scale, with American
acid, and all the work performed was done by
American workmen—that is, workmen either
born in this country or who have, by their
own free will, chosen American citizenship.
The only ingredient contained in those
plates which is of foreign origin is the tin used
for coating from 2 1/2 to 5 pounds of foreign tin
to every 100 pounds of American steel plates.
During the last year, last year, the tin used
for the so-called tin plates are not made from
tin ore, but from iron ore, and only washed
with a light coating of tin, has been so often
made by the American people, and good later
any person who yet talks about the impossi-
bility of making tin plate for want of the tin
ore reveals gross ignorance. The bulk of the
tin used by the English manufacturers is im-
ported from the Dutch East Indies, from
Australia, and we can import it from
there as well.

Yes, sir, the tin plates we have sent you are
as genuine American as the tin plates imported
from Wales or Welch, and the latter were
American than the man who wrote that ma-
licious article in The New York Times to
which you refer.

We don't pretend that we are now producing
millions of dollars' worth as yet, but we expect
to do so at some early day. We certainly did
not spend thousands of dollars for the glory of
supplying political clubs with campaign argu-
ments, however welcome they are when they
are willing to help along a common cause. We
have entered the industry as business men and
we mean business. Yours truly,
W. C. CRONMEYER.

Wages and Prices in the Building Trade.
The New York Record and Guide says
that "the changes in the tariff have
touched a great many articles properly
in the line of structural material, yet it
is a singular fact that the increase of
duty has thus far only developed in a
marked degree upon what may be con-
sidered fancy goods, average qualities
undergoing but little increase in cost and
exceptional actually showing a decline,
while a reduction of duty, as in the case
of pine lumber, has apparently brought
no benefit to the consumer at all. Every-
thing staple used in the structure of
buildings, however, has been cheaper,
with the exception of labor, and the con-
sumer has secured his improvements at a
lessened cost compared with 1899."

The article includes a statement of
wages during a series of years, from which
it is learned that on Jan. 1, 1891, masons
are paid \$5 a day, or seventy-five cents
to \$1 more than a year ago, and that
stonecutters are earning \$3.50 and \$4.50
a day, against \$3.50 and \$4 a day a year
ago. Plasterers, carpenters, plumbers,
painters and ordinary laborers receive
the same wages they did in January,
1890. Bricks are selling twenty-five cents
to \$2 a thousand less than they were a
year ago. Eastern lime is selling ten
cents to twenty cents cheaper per barrel
than a year ago. Lumber is also cheaper.
The wholesale rate of eastern spruce is
\$1 to \$2 per thousand less than a year
ago; of white pine \$1 to \$2, and of yellow
pine \$1 to \$1.50. Nails are worth
twenty cents to twenty-five cents less
than they were a year ago. White and
blue lump plaster is selling twenty-five
cents per ton less, but ordinary calcined
city is ten to fifteen cents higher. Roof-
ing slate has not changed in price. Cement
is slightly lower for one grade, slightly
higher for two and unchanged for two.
Fire brick is \$1.50 to \$2 per thousand
higher. Plasterers' hair is two cents per
bushel cheaper.—Bradstreet's.

The Competition of Cheap Negro Labor.
That American labor is in any danger
of competition by the cheap labor of
foreign countries is scoffed at by the
"reformer." Low priced labor, he says,
always costs more than high priced
labor, owing to the superior effective-
ness of the latter. The New York Times
has over and over again laid down this
Mugwump axiom for the guidance of its
readers. Yet in its issue of Feb. 14 it
says:

Something worse than the tinkering with
Tariff laws and the temporary stagnation of
business threatens the innumerable blast fur-
naces and rolling mills of all northern Ohio
and eastern Pennsylvania. It is competition
with the southern iron manufacturers and
cheap negro labor.

If cheap negro labor can cause the
shutting down of these great northern
works, will The Times kindly favor us
with its views as to what effect the free
competition of foreign cheap labor would
have on our manufacturing establish-
ments? Is not cheap labor cheap labor,
after all?

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

Rapid Recovery from the Use of Phos-
phorus in Treating Fractured Bones.

A Havana medical student recently car-
ried on a series of experiments to ascertain
the effect of using various forms of phos-
phorus for patients suffering from frac-
tures. As reported in The Lancet, he
broke the femur of dogs and fowls and put
the limb up in splints. He then divided
the patients into two groups, the first
group being treated with phosphorus in
various forms, the second being left with-
out medication. The result was that the
callus was more abundant and firmer in
animals treated with phosphorus of zinc
than in those treated with phosphate of
lime or than in those not treated at all.

These results were confirmed by observa-
tions made in the surgical wards, where it
was found that patients with fractures
who took from a quarter to an eighth of a
grain of phosphorus of zinc daily made ex-
ceptionally good and rapid recoveries. The
only unpleasant effects produced by this
treatment were that one out of the eight-
een patients on whom it was tried suffered
from slight diarrhea, and in one the pulse
became slow and hard.

Improving Upon Nature.
The interesting operation by which a
large ear may be made smaller, and a bad-
ly formed one improved in outline, has
been described by The Medical Review as
follows: A long, oval piece of the skin
is removed from the posterior surface of
the auricle, the cartilage being laid bare
by its dissection. In the long axis of the
oval excision of the skin a long, narrow
piece is removed from the cartilage itself,
V shaped on cross section like the furrow
of a plow. Great care must be taken not
to cut through the skin on the anterior
surface of the auricle. Stitches of catgut,
three or four in number, are passed through
the skin on the sides of the wound so as to
bring it together.

The edges of the cartilage may also be
united with a few catgut stitches, and this
seems to be preferable, though the results
have thus far been equally satisfactory
without them. The excision is attended
with free bleeding, which, however, is
easily controlled. Antiseptic must, of
course, be observed during the operation
and in the dressings. The patient may be
up and about the next day, but unless the
stitches drop out they should not be re-
moved before the tenth day in order to
secure firm union.

Curiosities of Monomania.
Some odd facts supplied by a Scotch
sheriff, and exemplifying phases of crime
connected with habitual drunkenness, and
with proclivities to insanity, are re-
lated by The British Medical Journal:
"Between the years 1844 and 1865 one woman
was committed to prison 167 times for be-
ing drunk, and when drunk it was her in-
variable practice to smash windows. Then
there was a man who, when drunk, stole
nothing but Bibles. He was an old soldier,
wounded in the head; when drunk the ob-
jects of his thefts were always Bibles. He
was transported for the seventh act of Bi-
ble stealing. Another man stole nothing
but spades; a woman stole nothing but
shawls; another nothing but shoes; and
there was a curious case of a man who was
transported for the seventh act of stealing a
tub. There was nothing in his line of
life and nothing in his prospect, no motive,
to make him specially desire tubs; but so
it was, that when he stole it was always,
excepting on one occasion, a tub."

When the Playtime Is Over.
The strict watch that mothers must ob-
serve over the younglings of the flock at
this time of the year must be redoubled
with the children who are old enough to
run out of doors. The merry little crea-
tures, absorbed in the delights of sledding,
sliding and snowballing, do not notice
when the snow which their feet and
legions are covered has been melted by
the warmth of their heated bodies. It
would be asking too much of child nature
to expect any small boy or girl to make
sure that no dampness had penetrated
through the outer wraps to stockings or
undergarments. The mother must herself
make sure by close scrutiny that the little
one's feet and legs are dry and warm when
the playtime is over. Many an illness has
been arrested by such precautions.—Chris-
tine Terhune Herrick.

A Limited Power.
At the conclusion of an extended series
of experiments in hypnotism Dr. Charcot,
who is at the head of the Salpêtrière hos-
pital in Paris, recently announced it as his
opinion that not more than one person in
100,000 is subject to the hypnotic influence.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

The Sense of the "Artistry of Life," of
which Fine Manners Is the Expression.
The virtues are of various sizes. There
are big heroic virtues to which youth is
forever leaping, and there are little virtues,
which do not make much showing in our
private book of martyrs.

To the latter class belongs the virtue of
politeness, says Harper's Bazar, in discus-
sion of the subject of family manners. Some
will even deny that it is a virtue. We all
know the man who cares for nothing but
his own selfish interests, and who looks upon
a capital T, who looks upon fine manners
as he would look upon the seductions of
the sirens. Good man! it is only that he
lacks the sixth saving sense of the artistry
of life. It is a sense which should awake
with the rest of the senses in childhood.
We remember a young woman who had
grown up in a wealthy but uncultivated
home. She was talented and noble hearted.
But many kindly people were forced to say
of her, "She is not a lady." She herself
confessed it one day in a passionate out-
burst. "I know I'm rude, but I can't help
it. I never was taught to be polite at
home, and now to remember what I ought
and ought not to do is as difficult as walk-
ing on ice. When I'm excited I'm sure to
say or do something which shocks the very
people I care most for, and they give me
the cold shoulder, and take up with girls
who I know are inferior." And with the
worst of it, it was all true.

The thousand and one points of common
good breeding which children acquire in a
well ordered, gracious home, under the eye
of a winning mother—to be gentle of man-
ner, to walk, stand and sit gracefully; not
to fidget, grimace, yawn; in conversation
to use low and pleasant tones; not to inter-
rupt or contradict or brag; not to assert
too strongly or laugh too loudly—all this
comes to the children, if at times slowly,
but assuredly. Their minds open to the
beauty of gentle, graceful living as natu-
rally as to the beauty of the works of art
upon their walls. If it were not so, if fine
manners could be taught to children only
by constant nagging, we might well prefer
that the poor innocents should be left to
their ignorance and their bliss. What is
demanded is the lifting of the whole fami-
ly life to a high level, and then the adop-
tion of Froebel's noble motto, "Come and
let us live with our children."



No. 31.—Riddle.

I am ever in sight
With all that is bright,
But I melt in a laugh or a sigh,
Though I'm hidden by night.
I am taken in flight,
While I cling to whatever is nigh.

I am found with the sought,
And I'm held with those caught,
And am shadowed in many designs.
I am lost much in thought,
Though I am silent for naught,
But signal my presence in signs.

I am mum with the rough,
And dumb with the tough,
And glum when I'm caught in a plight,
Close mouthed with enough,
Without breath for a sigh,
And still I am found in the right.

No. 32.—The Box Problem.

A merchant had a certain line of goods
which were graded in quality, and for each
quality had certain letters marked on his
boxes. One day his son saw a number of
these boxes lying about, and by making a
pile of five of them, putting three in a row
and two on top, he read the name of an
English poet. He made another combina-
tion of five boxes, some of which had not
been used in his first lot, and got the name
of another English poet. He made still
another arrangement of five and found the
name of an American poet. The numbers
attached to the boxes will be used in ex-
plaining the solution.—Golden Days.

No. 33.—Drop Letter Proverb.
S-a-s-r-u-l-e-n-g-u-a-a
No. 34.—Numerical Enigma.
My whole is a proverb—composed of thirty
letters.
My 27, 7, 1, 30, 20, 28 are flukes.
My 18, 19, 9, 15 is to pass.
My 18, 4, 3, 12, 14 is a domestic animal.
My 2, 1, 18, 18, 20, 22 is a ring of metal or
leather.
My 2, 16, 20, 24, 25, 8, 12, 28 is a flower.
My 10, 11, 23, 5, order of plants.
My 21, 20, 1, 6 is to signal.
My 30 is a letter.

No. 35.—Initial Poem.
The seven stars of the left slant represent
a word meaning "a row of hay raked to-
gether for the purpose of being rolled into
loaves." The next slant of six, a celebra-
ted city in Poland. The next of six, "to
separate chaff from grain." The next of
seven, a saw used for preparing fuel. The
whole is the initial of a celebrated hero of
Scotland.

No. 36.—Anagrams from Dickens.
1. I twirl votes. 2. Berwick wins mail.
3. Jimmy's cap. 4. Tried to sell. 5. Can't
deny Roy. 6. Dock all dried. 7. Bet two
doors yet. 8. Dole Mark polish. 9. Pearls
dine too hard. 10. Vice kills Drew. 11. I
kiss Bell. 12. Let Jew oil. 13. King, hur!
not! 14. Rob no hid Jew. 15. Pad devil if
per cod. 16. Age try law. 17. Hop lost
driver. 18. Read, chew darts. 19. Lunatic
pet cat. 20. Alma, Jerry. These anagrams
represent the names of popular characters
in Dickens' novels.

No. 37.—Buried Cities.
1. When the men went below Elia
escaped through a rear window.
2. The required amount of money we can
save nicely.
3. The wall is level, and so is satisfac-
tory.
4. Amber generally acts as a magnet.
5. The boy grows paler, more deathlike
in appearance.
6. We shall hang up the children's stock-
ings to-night, it being Christmas eve.

The Magic Breath.
Put some lime water in a tumbler;
breathe upon it through a small glass tube.
The fluid, which before was perfectly
limpid, will gradually become white as
milk. If allowed to remain at rest for a
short time, real chalk will be deposited at
the bottom of the tumbler.

Personal.
Bobby—Say, Edith, wouldn't it be nice if
our mamas would let us get married when
we grow big.
Edith (with dignity)—Well, I don't know
about that. If you are as homely when
you get a big man as you are now I could
never love you so there.

Key to the Puzzles.
No. 23.—Charade: Hamlet.
No. 24.—Double Acrostic:
1. Hercules S.
2. A S P.
3. S E I N E.
4. T I E.
5. Edward D.
No. 25.—Absent Vowels:
Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest home of light.

No. 26.—P: 1. Lawrence Barrett. 2.
Henry E. Dixey. 3. Denman Thompson.
No. 27.—Anagram: Inventor Thomas A.
Edison.
No. 28.—Pictorial Pyramid:
C
P A N
N O R I A
M I N A R E T
P A R A C H U T E
A E O L I A N H A R P
H I E R O G L Y P H I C S
No. 29.—Easy Diamonds:
T O N O R E
T O P A Z G R A N D
N A B E N D
Z
No. 30.—Broken Dishes: 1. Cup. 2. Sa-
ucer. 3. Bowl. 4. Pitcher.

CALLED TO MASSILLON.

The Miraculous Cure of Otto Sonnenwald
Creates a Sensation.

Truth Stranger than Fiction—Healing the Sick with
out Medicine—Evidence Right at Home of a
Truly Startling Character.

Dr. H. C. Hyre, of Cleveland, one of
the most successful magnetic healers
living, will give Massillon and vicinity
one week of his valuable services. He
will be at the Hotel Conrad from Mon-
day morning, March 16, to Saturday, at
3 o'clock p. m. His method of practice
is so well known that but a few points
will here be given. He makes astounding
examinations, asking no questions
but looks and sees the cause of all the
disease. He is strictly magnetic; he uses
no remedies employed in common prac-
tice. Unlike all other methods of prac-
tice, he finds and removes the cause pro-
ducing all the complications in the hu-
man body, known as disease, claiming
that the only true principle of healing is
to remove the cause and let nature take
care of the effects. All other methods
creat effects and do not find and remove
the cause. This accounts for their fail-
ures and his success. To say that Dr.
Hyre's work is miraculous is not stating
it too strongly, as the following testimo-
nials will show:

A MIRACULOUS CURE OF OTTO SONNENWALD,
OF MASSILLON—LONG YEARS OF
SUFFERING.

Three years ago an attack of diphtheria
left this strong and healthy young man,
who was then engaged in the grocery
business, in a weak and sickly condition.
Taking a heavy cold it settled on his
lungs and the deadly symptoms of con-
sumption soon appeared. He lost the use
of his voice and could only speak in a
whisper. For a year this young man was
medicated by the local doctors, only
growing worse. Death was staring him
in the face if he remained and taking
desperate chances he went to Cleveland
and became the victim of experimental
science before the medical college
clinics. By a rare good fortune he escaped
alive and was afforded a temporary re-
lief, but was obliged to return again for
treatment. To use his own language to
the writer of this article he said:

"The first time I went they said I had
catarrh of the head and the second time
said I had consumption and was incurable.
They advised me to go to the West if I
wanted to live longer. I came home just
as bad as I went up. I continued taking
all kinds of medicine until at last I began
to swell in the face and all over the body.
At last I gave up. I was in despair for no
one could help me. But, just as I came
to last, I heard of Dr. Hyre and went to
see him in Canton, O., and was treated
on New Year's afternoon, 1891. The
next morning I had scarcely any pain on
my lungs and my voice was better. In
one week's time my voice was as good as
anybody's and I now feel as well in all
respects as I did before my sickness
three years ago."

This is one of the most astonishing
cures in the local annals of Massillon
and the well known probity of Otto is
the greatest guarantee of its genuineness.
He is only too anxious to person-
ally relate his experience and will be
pleased to tell it or write it to anyone.
He lives at the corner of Superior and
Spruce streets, Massillon, O.

A SIMILAR CASE.
About ten years ago Dr. Hyre perform-
ed a cure similar to the above on John
Herring, of Massillon.

A WONDERFUL CURE OF HEART AND NER-
VOUS TROUBLE.
"Home testimonials" are always con-
vincing and Dr. Hyre presents another
wonderful cure performed on F. D.
Keebler, of No. 103 Duncan ave., Mas-
sillon, O. Two years ago he broke down
with nervous prostration and for a year
suffered a great deal. One year ago he
lost his appetite and could eat and sleep
but very little. He was obliged to give
up all work and a heart trouble de-
veloped which would upon the slightest
exertion, almost cause suffocation. He
doctored with the best physicians and
found no relief. Hearing of Dr. Hyre's
wonderful cures, he visited him in Cleve-
land and was treated on the 9th day of
January, 1891. Returning home he went
immediately to work and has no heart
trouble, eats and sleeps well and is
growing stronger every day. He will be
pleased to add his personal testimony to
all who may inquire of him.

OTHER TESTIMONIALS
For want of space a number of testi-
monials are here given in abbreviated
form. All the cases mentioned had ex-
hausted the resources of medicine. Any
one, so desiring, may obtain all particu-
lars by addressing the parties mentioned
and enclosing stamp for a reply.
The 12 year old daughter of Rev. C. E.
Hughes, pastor, Evangelical Lutheran
church, Brier Hill, O., was paralyzed so
she could not walk. Three weeks after
Dr. Hyre's treatment she was entirely
restored.

Mrs. George H. Briscoe, of Warren, O.,
had a most distressing curvature of the
spine, of many years standing, cured by
Dr. Hyre.
Miss Jennie Ensign, of Warren, O., who
was on crutches seven years was in
stantly cured by Dr. Hyre.

DR. NICHOLLS.

His Last Week in Canon.
The noted English specialist, Dr.
Nicholls, announces that he will leave
for Columbus within a few days, and
persons desiring his services should see
him without delay. During his stay
with us the doctor has treated a large
number of difficult cases with the most
satisfactory results, as the numerous tes-
timonials he has received abundantly
testify, while in business affairs his
course has been straightforward and
manly. The well wishes of many friends
will go with him.

In the near future the doctor will
make regular monthly visits to Canton.
He will leave here for the present, next
Saturday, March 14.

A Fountain Pen for 10 Cents.
The new fountain pen is much better
than the old favorite, and in many re-
spects as good as its high-priced brother.
The Independent Co.

Farmers and Barn Builders Attention!

THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF

BARN LUMBER.

OF EVERY KIND CAN BE FOUND AT

M. A. BROWN & SON, AGTS.

ERIE STREET, MASSILLON, O.

We Have 18 and 20 Foot Barn Boards

Call Soon, for the Demand for these Lengths is Very Large

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation,
Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes ap-
petite. Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 Murray Street, N. Y.



WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous
thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the
lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and
ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma,
Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all
tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle
with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

For Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all
Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It

NO HAGGLING!

We do not ask you \$15 and drop to \$10, to make you think you are getting a bargain in a suit worth only \$8; No! we say \$8 at the start off! We mark the prices plainly on the goods, and every figure means to you an honest bona-fide bargain. Every article we offer you is lower in price than you can buy like quality for, elsewhere in this county. We mean this. The goods and prices are here to back our words.

ALL BRIGHT!

Fresh, New; We haven't a single old shop-worn style in the store to unload on you! The entire stock is new, and such superb goods, splendidly made, perfect, fitting, its ten to one we get the whole clothing trade of the town this year; we don't see why we shouldn't. We have the largest, finest and best selected stock ever seen here, and our prices are all below the lowest elsewhere. Everybody that wants the fullest value for his money, must buy of us.

MOTHERS OF BOYS!

Who are to be confirmed this Easter will do well to see u now. First choice is worth something. The best always g first, and our splendid suits are worth coming a good ways to see, and worth getting, after you came. The prices are sure to please. The goods are durable; made to wear; pretty in design; stylish in shape; every novelty if here; We shall take pleasure in showing you them. Give us the chance, please, and oblige

GOODHART'S MODEL ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE

Northwest Corner Main and Erie Streets, Massillon.

STORM AT PITTSBURG.

MISCHIEVOUS AND DESTRUCTIVE PRANKS OF THE ELEMENTS.

Almost Everything Movable Overturned and Dashed to Pieces—Window Glass Fell in Showers, Bricks Came Down and Chimneys Topped Over—Several Persons Narrowly Escaped.

PITTSBURG, March 14.—A wind storm came in suddenly from the west yesterday morning about 11 o'clock, and in less than five minutes the indicator at the signal office registered a velocity of forty miles an hour. Occupants of high buildings felt the houses shake, and looking out saw that something out of the ordinary was at hand. Now and then a crash was heard—a window was blown out, or a sign was blown down. The wires on several were badly damaged. Here and there bricks came down, and chimneys toppled over in various sections of the city. On the streets pedestrians sought shelter. Umbrellas were useless, and many were blown inside out before their owners knew what had struck them. Ladies sought shelter in any friendly looking doorway. The rain was not heavy, but it was sharp. On Smithfield street two gentlemen on the sidewalk were hit and slightly injured. All the canvas awnings that were open on the street were ripped from their frames like paper and many of the iron awning poles were bent. Several valuable glass windows were caved in and smashed.

Panic at the Wood Street Ruins.

When the wind was blowing a loud crash was heard in the ruins of the Germania bank building, on Wood street. Smoke and dust issued from the windows of the burned building, and it was thought that another gas explosion had occurred. Upon investigation it was found that the wall of the bank building overhanging the Merchants and Manufacturers' insurance building had blown down. The mass of debris crashed through the roof and top floor of the Merchants and Manufacturers' building and piled in a heap in the American club rooms. The tall chimney on the wall of the Germania building on Diamond street also fell into the street, carrying with it the fourth and fifth floor walls. Several persons in the building narrowly escaped being struck by falling brick, and there was a general stampede for places of safety. A high wind was prevailing at the time, and it was feared both the Germania and the Waldin buildings would collapse. The Central Traction cable cars were stopped for some time. Great excitement prevailed, and Wood street was crowded with pedestrians.

A FEW MILLIONS.

Farmer Brown's Claim to a Vast Estate in the Heart of New York City.

ANDERSON, IND., March 14.—Another case that is parallel to the celebrated Anneke Jans case finds an interested party in this county. It is Mark Brown, a thrifty farmer, residing near Anderson. A man by the name of Edwards, in the early history of New York City, during the war of 1776 was the owner of a lot of land on Manhattan island. In the first part of the present century Edwards gave a ninety-nine year lease on ninety acres of land that is now in the heart of New York City. The lease expires in a short time and the property reverts to the heirs of Edwards. Brown's grandfather on his mother's side was a brother of Edwards, and through that line he becomes one of the heirs to this vast estate. Brown's grandfather, at the time of his death, bequeathed important documents, setting forth the details of important transactions, and he now has them in his possession. Recently he placed himself in correspondence with eastern relatives, and an organization will be affected to push the claims of the heirs. The estate is valued at \$50,000,000 or more.

STEAL OR STARVE.

The Alternative Presented to the Destitute Miners of the Hocking Valley.

ZANESVILLE, O., March 14.—Work at the coal mines of Rendville, twenty miles southwest of this city, has been suspended for several weeks. The miners are in a destitute condition, and the families of many of them are suffering for the necessities of life. This morning shortly after daylight fifty of them proceeded in a body to McCoy & Williams' store, broke open the warehouse and carried off thirty barrels of flour and several hundred pounds of meat. They made no attempt to conceal their identity, but declared that they either had to steal or starve. Active measures are being taken to inquire as to the wants of the people and relieve the suffering.

GODFREY DEFEATED.

Kilrain Wins His Battle with the Darkey in the Forty-Fourth Round.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 14.—A fight between Jake Kilrain, of Baltimore, and George Godfrey, of Boston, for \$5,000, \$4,500 to the winner, drew a large crowd to the California Athletic club last night. Both men showed up in fine form. Kilrain weighed 192 and Godfrey 174. The mill began sharp at 9 p. m. and after a fierce battle, Kilrain defeated his man in the forty-fourth round.

FRENCH SPOILATION CASES.

The First Application for Payment Filed Under the New Law.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The court of claims is now prepared to carry out the action of congress in certifying to the correctness of its judgments in the French spoliation cases and has prepared blank applications to be used for that purpose. The first application under the law providing for the payment of the French spoliation claims was filed yesterday by Cazenov G. Lee, as attorney for William Gardner, administrator of Caleb Gardner. The amount of the Gardner award by congress, which appropriates the exact amount of the judgment of the court of claims is \$41,578. The application asks that the court of claims certify "that the personal representative on whose behalf the award is made represents the next of kin." The duty of the court of claims in the matter now is purely of a clerical character, being a certification of their record. After this certification the French spoliation awards go to the first auditor of the treasury for entry upon his books and then the award goes to the warrant division, treasury department, where the check is drawn and forwarded to the authorized party in interest.

NEW YORK'S GOVERNOR

Calls for the Payment of the State's Share of the Direct Tax.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Governor Hill, of New York, yesterday made application to the secretary of the treasury for the payment of the share of the state of New York of the direct tax. The application of New York's governor is the first received by the treasury department. The amount due New York is about \$2,000,000. It will take about three weeks to properly audit and pass the account. In the case of states where the tax was levied on individuals it will take possibly six months before the accounts are finally adjusted. As a rule, all the northern and western states simply appropriated the money levied against the state under the direct tax law out of the state treasury, but in the southern states the tax was collected direct from the people, and in these cases the adjustment will be much more difficult and tedious than where the state paid the money directly from its treasury to the secretary of the treasury.

THE BEHRING SEA QUESTION.

The British Minister Has a Consultation With Secretary Blaine.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Sir Julian Pauncefote the British minister was at the state department yesterday in consultation with Secretary Blaine. It is believed that their conference related to preliminary arrangements for a mutual understanding as to the questions to be submitted for arbitration in the Behring sea questions. On the return of Attorney General Miller to Washington from his trip to Chickamauga battle field, he will probably be consulted concerning the future policy in the Sayward case, which the British government brought before the supreme court of the United States, in order to secure a decision of that body on the act of prohibiting the killing of fur seal in Behring sea. The answer of the United States district court of Alaska is not due until the second Monday in April, and it is probable that an endeavor will be made in the meantime to effect some sort of a compromise so that arbitrators, and not the supreme court, may render the first decision.

SYSTEMATIC ROBBERY.

Kansas City Police Discover an Organized Band of Thieves.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 14.—The police of Armourdale have succeeded in unearthing one of the biggest robberies ever known in the vicinity of Kansas City. Between twenty-five and thirty men and boys of Armourdale have been arrested charged with breaking open grain cars in the Rock Island and Union Pacific yards and stealing grain. The stealing was done, it appears, by an organized band of thieves composed of boys ranging in age from 10 to 18 years, who break open the cars and steal the grain. It is thought that this system of thieving has been carried on for a number of months past and thousands of bushels of grain have been carried off. The names of grain dealers who received the grain were made known to the police and the arrest of a number of them will follow.

ROSY CHEEKS

Sixteen Years After the Young Lady Had Been Buried.

CINCINNATI, O., March 14.—A short time ago the remains of Laura Kenean, who was buried sixteen years ago, were exhumed and reinterred in the cemetery at Mt. Sterling, O. On removing the metal covering they were found to be as well preserved as when buried. The cheeks were rosy, the lips red, the eyes bright, the teeth white and pearly, and a bouquet of natural flowers that had been placed in her hand were as fresh as at interment. They were petrified, and it required six strong men to lift them.

250 Soldiers Down with La Grippe.

OMAHA, NEB., March 14.—Two hundred and fifty soldiers at Ft. Omaha are down with la grippe. The hospital is filled with sick men and the situation is becoming serious.

THE CHILIAN REBELLION.

REPORTS GIVING ADDITIONAL DETAILS OF THE HORRORS OF WAR.

Terrible Scenes During the Attack on Post Coronel—Prisoners Put to Death, Jails Filled and Estates Confiscated—Strength of the Armies—Compulsory Service.

LONDON, March 14.—It is rumored in Buenos Ayres that President Balmaceda, of Chili, has as a last resort to retrieve the government cause offered amnesty to all rebels who desert. A offer of an increase of 60 per cent. in the pay in all ranks of the army is also promised by him. Those wounded in the service of the government will, during convalescence, receive full pay; the widows and orphans of both officers and privates will be granted a pension equal to the latter's full pay for two years. To sailors who at once desert from the service of the revolutionists an increase of half their pay is promised, while the pay of officers of the navy will be increased half the present amount received by them.

The condition of affairs in Chili is so desperate, however, that no occurrence there will surprise those well-informed on the situation. A bloody battle has been fought at Pisagua. The rebels were defeated, having forty killed and thirty-four wounded. Their commander, Col. Salvador Vergara, was seriously wounded, but was carried away by his soldiers. The government continues to exile all persons who are in any way inclined toward the rebels. Both natives and foreigners are suffering. Several German and English merchants have been given thirty-six hours in which to leave the country forever.

A perfect surprise, to say the least, has been the decision of the government expelling from the country the representative of a foreign nation—the consul of Austria at Valparaiso. The consul, it seems, was very much inclined toward the rebels, and in an unguarded moment stated his feelings and opinion of Balmaceda to a friend. The government prisons are filled to overflowing with prisoners—not the scum of society, but revolutionists who are considered worthy of imprisonment by Balmaceda, who is styled by the revolutionists "The Modern Despot." Confiscation on a grand scale is being resorted to by the government. Only last week the entire property of Don A. Edwards, the richest man in Chili, was confiscated by the government.

The Horror at Port Coronel.

The most terrible disaster took place at Port Coronel. The General's aide appeared in the harbor and demanded the surrender of the town. This was refused. A perfect shower of grape and canister was followed by solid shot. The people fled to the heights for safety, while some took refuge in the railroad station. The bombardment continued, amid the screaming of women and children, and the impressions of men, when suddenly a shot struck the railroad station. This was followed by several others, and before anybody could escape the roof and the next wall fell in, burying over 200 men women and children in the ruins.

The firing continued, and this, added to the cries of the dying, caused the commander to surrender to the cruiser. As soon as word was sent to the cruiser, the surgeons of the ship, with a detachment of marines, was sent to help clear up the wreck and lend assistance to the wounded. Sixty-seven dead bodies were taken out, and about 100 persons were more or less injured.

The blockade of Valparaiso is beginning to tell. Provisions are scarce and expensive. The two cruisers which are now blockading the port keep up an incessant vigilance, and nothing can get in or out. The commandant of the city will try to dislodge the enemy by means of a midnight attack with torpedo boats, of which the government has several here.

Strength of the Armies.

Gen. Urrutia, who commands the rebel army, has his headquarters on the island of Santa Maria, and has there over 5,000 fully armed men. These men, it is said, are being held until such time as an attack on Santiago may be feasible, when they will be used. The revolutionists also have large bodies of troops stationed at Pisagua and Chanaral.

The government has now ready for the field 30,000 fully armed and equipped men. The army has been divided into seven sections, with the minister of war as commander-in-chief. The greatest difficulty the department has is the conveyance of supplies and troops from one place to another. This is impossible by water, as the rebel navy is in full control of the sea and constantly watching all craft which pass by.

The government of Bolivia and the representatives of foreign powers are protesting against the compulsory service in the army. Foreigners are compelled to either enlist under the government banner or leave the country inside of thirty-six hours.

Prisoners Put to Death.

Col. Annibal Narajun, who was taken prisoner by the revolutionists at the battle of Ovalle, was shot by them. The government forces thereupon marched on fifty revolutionary prisoners and put them to death. In view of the fact that all the Chilean ships have gone over to the revolutionists, and that it has no ships with which to operate, the government has decided to purchase all

merchant vessels in the waters of Chili, if, after the necessary inspection, they are up to the required standard. Ships will also be brought at Buenos Ayres and Montevideo if possible. A decree has been issued by the president prohibiting all persons from leaving the country without a passport.

Great-est Game of Pool on Record.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 14.—The greatest game of pool on record occurred in the national tournament last night between Powers and De Oro. The championship was at stake and also a 260 wager made by Keough and the Cuban. A bad shot by the Cuban gave Powers the game. By this victory Powers retains the championship. De Oro will have to play a tie with Clearwater for second place.

Pritchard Challenges Fitzsimmons.

NEW YORK, March 14.—A cablegram from London says that Pritchard has issued a challenge to Bob Fitzsimmons to fight him for The Police Gazette championship belt in any club in England or America that offers the largest purse.

TRAGEDY IN A DEPOT.

Two Louisville Drummers Quarrel and One is Fatally Shot.

COLUMBUS, IND., March 14.—When the passenger train from the south, on the Louisville division, reached the city yesterday, two of the passengers left the train and walked to the depot platform. The bystanders noticed one of the men strike the other with a small hand valve, whereupon the man who was struck immediately shot at his assailant, the ball entering the abdomen. The man who did the shooting was immediately arrested. His name is L. Goldsmith, a traveling agent for a liquor dealer in Louisville. The wounded man is R. T. Skillman, who represents a firm of mineral water manufacturers of Louisville. Skillman was taken to the hospital, where the surgeons pronounced his wound fatal. Both men are married and live in Louisville. Skillman having three small children. Goldsmith refuses to talk about the cause of the quarrel, but says he acted in self defense. Skillman was able to talk some after being informed that he would die, and made an auto-mortem statement, saying there had been an old feud between the two.

SLEPT EIGHT MONTHS.

A Michigan Man Suddenly Awakens from a Prolonged Slumber.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., March 14.—Hiram McConkey, of Springport, Jackson county, has been fast asleep for eight months. Last July he lost the power of speech, was taken sick, went to bed, and has not spoken nor opened his eyes since. Saturday night blood began to flow from his eyes and ears, and suddenly he came to his senses. The doctors are dumfounded at the phenomenon, and explain it by the supposition that blood became clotted in his brain, which prevented it from becoming active. He remembers nothing since he went into the sound sleep, but can recall everything previous to that time. During the eight months the functions of the body remained quiescent, the man neither opening his eyes nor speaking a word. McConkey is a married man, and has lately applied for a pension for service in the war of 1812. The judge was to have decided the case, but the unlooked-for awakening late Saturday night of McConkey has caused a suspension of the proceedings for a week.

THE PRIZE MISER.

A Father Throws the Body of His Own Child Into the River.

CHICAGO, March 14.—The Northwestern and Milwaukee and St. Paul westerns are investigating a box mystery at Manitowoc, Wis. A box, presumably from Chicago, was taken from a train there and subsequently found near a hole in the ice in the river, and there were evidences that the contents, supposed to be human remains, had been thrown into the river. The police department of Chicago telegraphed for further particulars, and a reply has been received from the police of Manitowoc saying that the man who carried the box has been found; that he lives in Sheboygan, Wis., and that the remains consigned to the river were those of his own child, 2 years old. It is supposed that he took this means of getting rid of the body to avoid paying funeral expenses.

Fifteen Employees Make a Narrow Escape.

READING, PA., March 14.—Fifteen employees in the brush factory of Charles B. Miller, in Shoemakersville, this county, had a very narrow escape from asphyxiation yesterday. While the hands, numbering twenty-five in all, were at work on the second floor a sickening odor pervaded the building and in a few minutes fifteen young men and women fell to the floor unconscious. The others managed to reach the windows and let in some fresh air. After much difficulty all were revived. The deadly sulphur which had overcome the men and women came from the boiler, where the gas had exploded, shutting the damper. It is believed that but for the fact that some of the hands had strength enough to open the windows all would have been suffocated.

The President at Home.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The president has returned from his ducking trip on Chesapeake bay. He expressed himself as well pleased with his success and the recreation the trip afforded him.

THE OHIO LEGISLATURE.

The Senate Passed Shaw's Australian Ballot Bill—Other Important Measures Passed.

COLUMBUS, O., March 14.—The house again went into committee of the whole on the fee and salary bill yesterday. An amendment offered by Mr. Beville was adopted. It provides that in counties containing a population of 20,000 the probate judge shall receive a salary of \$1,500 per annum and \$1,000 for each 5,000 additional population in excess of that number, with clerk hire, provided that the salary of judge and clerks shall not exceed the fees paid into the office during the year. The committee then arose and reported progress to the house. The Cincinnati charter bill was then taken up and advanced to the third reading and made a special order for next Tuesday.

The finance committee reported back to the house the general appropriation bill with a number of amendments, the most important of which was a \$30,000 increase in the Dayton asylum appropriation, to be expended for the erection of dining rooms.

The senate passed Shaw's Australian ballot bill.

Senator Schneider's measure exempting charitable societies and religious associations from the payment of license fees when they give exhibitions, etc., was passed.

Senator Corcoran's measure granting reciprocity to insurance companies on the assessment plan organized in other states was one of the important bills on the calendar. By its provisions foreign companies are permitted to do business within the state of Ohio upon the same terms that Ohio companies are permitted to operate in the respective states in which the foreign companies are incorporated. It also revises and amends the insurance law, placing the agents of these corporations under the control of the insurance commissioner. Under a decision of the supreme court, made recently, all of these companies, including 38,000 members in Ohio, would have been excluded from doing business in the state. The measure was passed.

A VILLAGE TREASURER

Strangely Disappears with All of Its Funds.

XENIA, O., March 14.—The village of Cedarville, in this county, is now torn up over the unexplained absence of Mr. Cal Crain, the corporation treasurer. He left last Monday, first drawing out of the county treasury \$425, the balance due the village, and has not been heard from or seen by any one since. The village authorities have examined his accounts, and find that the total sum belonging to the corporation which Crain has in his possession, wherever he is, is \$1,437.34. His father, Capt. Crain, postmaster at Jamestown, went to Dayton, thinking that he might be over there, as that is the direction he went. His family think he is probably the victim of foul play, but the drawing of the money on the eve of his disappearance looks suspicious.

COUNCIL.

The name of E. J. Hambl is announced as a candidate for Council from the Third Ward, subject to the Republican primaries.

Zek Keller is announced as candidate for street commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election.

CITY TREASURER.

The name of Paul Kirchhofer is announced as a candidate for the nomination for city treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

MANY REPUBLICANS.

To my inquiring friends: I wish to inform you that I am a candidate for city treasurer subject to the decision of the Republican primary election.

CITY SOLICITOR.

The name of E. G. Willson is announced as a candidate for city solicitor, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

TOWNSHIP TREASURER.

The name of Martin Schaefer is announced as a candidate for township treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election.

MARSHAL.

Please announce the name of Adam Wendling, as a candidate for marshal, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & Co's

Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, is Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

THE WORLD OF WANTS



This column is the best read department in THE INDEPENDENT. The publishers are able to guarantee a careful reading of every advertisement inserted. Its usefulness has been particularly well proven in cases of articles lost and found. Hundreds of dollars worth of missing property has, through this medium, been restored to its owners. Copy must be left not later than 10 a. m. to insure insertion the same day. An even charge of 25 cents is made for six publications, advertisement not to exceed four lines.

FOR RENT.

HOUSE—A nine roomed house on East North street opposite High School building. Large lot with fruit and shade trees. Apply to J. W. McClymonds. 28-17

HOUSE—A seven room house on North Prospect street. Call on Jos. Coleman, Jeweler store, No. 5 South Erie street. 8-6

HOUSE—Five room house, with cellar. Good repair centrally located. Call at No. 20 North East St. 9-6

HOUSE—At 98 East Cherry street, 6 rooms and basement. Apply to Henry Snyder at Snyder's shoe store. 10

HOUSE—Containing 7 rooms, rent \$9, or can be divided for two families at \$5 each. Good water on premises. Call at premises, No. 437 South Erie street. 14-17

HOUSE—At 69 Green street, 5 rooms, coal house, cistern all complete. Apply at 57 Duncan street. 14

HOUSE—3 roomed house on North Hill Street, eastern and well on premises. Inquire at the office of Miss Helen Ryder, South Erie St. 14-6

ROOMS—Two upper rooms on the second floor of the Beatty block over No. 2 East Main St. Enquire of H. Beatty, or W. H. McMillan. 28-17

WANTED

GIRL—A middle aged girl for chamber work. Apply at Waverly Hotel. 12-6

GENTLEMAN in office—Salary \$750. Expenses paid here if engaged—Enclose self addressed stamped envelope. Manager, Lock Box 462 Detroit, Michigan. 14-6

JANITOR—At Massillon business college, will give scholarship in either school having good writing or book-keeping, or all to the right party. Boys under 15 need not apply. J. C. W. Zimmerman. 14-6

LADY in office—Salary \$300. Expenses paid here if engaged—Enclose self addressed stamped envelope. Manager, Lock Box 462 Detroit, Michigan. 14-6

M—A man understanding the grocery business to correspond concerning a good business opportunity. Established business that a grocer could run as a branch. Address Wm. L. Reinhoel, Sippo P. O., Ohio. 12-6

M—April 1st, to furnish 60 farmers, with veterinary remedies and book. A middle aged man on competent to deliver and collect, that can furnish horse and buggy, can secure the contract. Call on Geo. H. Gove, V. S. 64 Plum street, Massillon, Ohio. 14-6

BUSINESS MAN—The United States Life Ins. Co., of New York, organized in 1850, desires to secure the services of a first-class business man to look after their interests at Massillon. Previous experience not necessary. Must be honest, industrious, energetic, and have good standing. Address E. W. Christy, Manager, Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O. 12-6

SALESMAN—An energetic man to push our manufactures on this ground. One of our agents earned \$25,000 last year. Address, P. O. Box 1871, New York. 27-6

SEWING—My friends and old co-workers to know that I am ready to do all kind of fancy sewing. All work promptly and neatly done. Mrs. F. H. Minich, Grand 41. 13-6

SECRETARIES AND ORGANIZERS—For an assessment order paying \$100 in 6 months at an estimated rate of 10 per cent. suitable for the women on secure liberal compensation. Address H. D. Reed, American House, Cleveland. 14

For Sale or Rent:

HOUSE—A new house of 5 rooms, elegantly finished interior. Well located, on Richville Avenue. Inquire at 172 Richville Ave. 24-17

PLEASE mention The Independent in replying to advertisements under this head.

FOR SALE.

CARPET Beater and Feather Renovator. Call or address, Jacob Wagner, 124 East Oak St. 28-17

HOUSE—A seven room house, No. 15 Wellman street, only five minutes walk from center of town. Any one wishing to purchase, please call at premises. 29-17

HOUSE—A seven roomed house and bath room. Also a good stable and other new dairy on Danville street, and fruit trees situated at the corner of Duncan and Green streets. Lot 60x135 feet. Inquire on the premises. 25-17

HOUSE—A 3x room house, No. 304 N. Clay street, in good repair, also good out-building. Anyone wishing to purchase should call at premises. For sale cheap. 24-17

HOUSE AND LOT—Corner Hill and Chestnut street; seven rooms and summer kitchen. Lot 60x135; excellent well of water, cistern and city water. Inquire on the premises, No. 88 N. Hill street. 12-17

HOUSE—At moderate price, on easy terms. A nine roomed house on east No. 17 street, opposite the High school building. Large lot with fruit and shade trees. Apply to J. W. McClymonds. 29-17

HOUSE AND LOT—With good barn, on West Main street. Inquire of Henry Walters, No. 166, West Main Street. 27-6

HOUSE—An elegant house and lot, good well and cistern, double coal house, ample room on lot for a business block, corner West Tremont and Park St. Call on J. Lutz, 56 E. Oak St. 4-6

HOUSE AND LOT—A four room house, No. 46 E. Child street, in good repair. Any one wishing to purchase should call a premises. Edw. Reese. 9-17

HOUSE—I offer at private sale a very desirable residence at the corner of Park and Green streets. The building contains five rooms, has a furnace in the kitchen, city water, cistern and city water. The lot is 60x130 feet, and contains a number of choice fruit trees. For terms or other information call on E. M. Ramsour. 12-17

JERSEY COWS—Two first-class Jersey cows, Apply to P. G. Albright, Administrator. 10

LIMESTONE—Crushed limestone for walks, in large or small quantities. Inquire of J. R. Skinner. 819-17

LOTS—Two fine lots on West Tremont street, close to school house. Plenty of fruit and shade trees, and flag walks laid. Inquire of S. Burd, 74 Jarvis avenue. 11-6

MODERN COTTAGE—One of the healthiest and most desirable cottages in town, ten rooms, eight closets and pantry, gas, 20-50 minutes walk from postoffice. Inquire at 32 William street of Mrs. J. F. Paul. 19

FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.

AN AFTERNOON WITH SOME LIVE BROWNIES

A Story of Child Life in Massillon, Written by a Lady in This City for The Independent's Boy and Girl Readers—A Winter Tale.

Who has not seen the brownies, those funny little creatures pictured in the brownie books, with their queer faces eagerly, so intently fixed upon their work, some doing one thing, and some another, yet all busily employed for the completion of the same object. We all have seen and laughed at them, found one funnier than the rest, then discovered one, yes two, and many, many more quaint and queer than the rest in make-up and occupation. I spent an afternoon with a group of real live brownies only a few days ago. The air was delightful, the walking good, and having been shut in for several days, we longed in body and soul for an invigorating walk, and as physiology teaches us that a walk with some definite purpose is far more beneficial than an aimless meandering, we decided to take the carriage to the westward where we had made him swear a month before that he would convert into a "genuine imported rug" the day following his solemn oath; but the weaver shook his head when we made our tardy offer, and told us that we didn't come when we promised to, and now we would have to wait. But "Never do to-day what can be put off until to-morrow" had been a life-long adage with us, and we concluded to put up with the consequences and take our genuine imported rug when we could get it, only to be able to get out and away.

Once disentangled from the weaver, we turned our faces eastward, in North street, and through the winding streets of Kendal. We passed the little houses which seemed to be set in a hole which had been made in the ground for them. Stealthily we tiptoed by shades of an ancient Massillonian house, and passing the water tower, we reached the dam. How pretty and picturesque our dam is! And on this afternoon when covered with ice, and filled with men, women and boy skaters, viewed from the steep bank which confines the water on the west side, it was simply fascinating. Now a small boy would run out upon the ice, with that thing of terror, a "hinky" club firmly gripped in his hand, and whirling it unforgetfully close to any one who was even at a reasonable distance from him. Then a pretty miss would go gliding by with long graceful strokes, and wave aside just in time to avoid tripping over the inevitable sprawling boy before her. Our attention was attracted to a little group perched upon the steepest part of the bank to the left of us.

Strange little folk, those were gathered there. A bonfire was burning, and five or six little fellows were carrying bundles of dried sticks to keep it up; others were rolling logs and one was stirring the fire. The smoke blew directly in our faces, and one of the little brownies advised us to climb around the hill to avoid it. Not knowing how to walk a perpendicular we took other means of gaining the opposite side. Once there we had a better view of the fire. It was a group of brownies. The fire was burning merrily, the boss brownie was upon his knees, with his mind intently fixed upon drying a stocking, gone "as to its heel," and which was stripped upon a long broom handle for convenience in drying, while clouds of steam rolled heavenward from the dripping garment. Chief brownie had lots of freckles, a little cap trimmed with a deer squirrel's tail. Another brownie was trying to dry a pair of shoes and a third had a coat suspended on a pole over the flames. Going a little closer I ventured to address the chief brownie.

"Whose clothes are you drying?" Instantly they all stood still with eyes fixed upon chief brownie. Without saying a word he pointed over his shoulder with his thumb, and a peculiar little backward hitch of his head. I looked in the direction indicated, and there sat a poor dejected little brownie with his back toward me. His coat was on the pole drying, his cap was gone, his feet were bare and resting upon the cold ground, his elbow on his knees, and his palms.

"Did he break in?" asked I in awestricken voice. Chief brownie nodded. "Deep?"

"To here," said chief brownie placing his hand on his chest. Then he took a long breath and said rapidly, "He broke in awful deep and if we don't get his clothes dry he'll get licked when he gets hum."

While he was telling this his attention was somewhat distracted from the fire, and the garment which was drying, sank dangerously close to the flames, but he recovered in time. Meantime all the other brownies had stopped work to listen to our conversation, and the fire was dying out. The chief, observing this impatiently, gave his order.

"You fellows, don't you see the fire's going out, and don't you know Billy'll get licked if he goes home soaking?"

With this reproach for their curiosity, there was a general hurrying around of the unselfish, kind hearted little brownies for more fuel to rebuild the fire and dry the clothes that their comrade might escape punishment. Neither did I want Billy to be "licked," though he never once turned to pay his respects to us as he sat in the cold. So we all stirred around and we too became brownies, and between us all we managed to have our fellow brownie safely on his feet, in clothes which were almost if not entirely dry, all but his cap, which had found a watery grave. While watching these noble hearted little brownies, who had so unselfishly abandoned the attractions of the ice to give aid to their unfortunate comrade, we had forgotten all about the skaters, and turning, we beheld the long glittering expanse entirely forsaken.

Ho! the Hackett!

Dielhenn Bros' stock of groceries and queensware has been moved to 46 South Erie street, where it will be sold regardless of cost, commencing Monday, March 16. Come to the racket store for big bargains in all kinds of goods.

Respectfully, T. Gertz.

Tiddley winks, new supply just received at West Side Variety Bazaar.

COMPANY F IS STILL WITH US.

Misrepresentation to the contrary notwithstanding.

The following card from Captain Zimmerman was evoked because of the unfair representations made in Canton, and repeated on several occasions, in connection with Colonel Clark's "memorial" scheme, that Company F had passed out of existence, and that the country's investment here was thereby lost:

Mr. Editor:—Will you please notify the protector of soldiers of Stark county, J. J. Clark, through the columns of your paper, that Company F is all right, and that it is a duty incumbent upon the adjutant general of Ohio to look after the interests of military organizations which are kept up at the expense to the state, and that we have never known an adjutant general in our thirteen years of experience within the Ohio National Guards to neglect his duty. Mr. Clark need not give himself any uneasiness about the welfare of Company F.

However, for his especial benefit I will give you a part of a lengthy report to the adjutant general by Capt. James M. Burns, Seventeenth U. S. I., and assistant inspector general on the staff of the governor of Ohio, in which he writes: "Capt. C. W. Zimmerman's Company F, located at Massillon, is an excellent fighting. The books and records, with the exception of a few slight errors, are well kept. The arms, accoutrements and clothing were in good condition, and the drill and discipline of the company excellent. A light of some kind placed in front of the armory would be a great convenience to the men and to visitors, who go there in large numbers."

You may also state to him that the company is in just as good condition now (with the exception of the wear of clothing and accoutrements) as it was at the time of our inspection. Now, for the benefit of taxpayers and and any who may have been misinformed as to the cost and yearly expense to the county of our armory, I will say that we have a very ordinary wooden building, erected at a probable cost of \$3,000 or \$3,500. The cost of coal, water and gas which is obligatory upon the company, is \$50 to \$75 per year. Summit county pays for the rent of a room for armory purposes \$1,400 per year; it is fuel extra. Hamilton county put up an armory at a cost of \$97,000. The light alone costs the county \$180 per month. And in conclusion allow me to say, that on a common footing in fatigue uniform, Company F holds her own and never takes a back seat for any company.

C. W. ZIMMERMAN, Captain Company F.

A S te for the New Mint.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—E. O. Leech, United States director of the mint, returned from Philadelphia. He says a proper site can be had in that city for the new mint for \$500,000. Plans for the refinery to be attached to the new mint are now being prepared and work on the plans for the mint proper will be begun at once. A new process of refining will be introduced when the refinery is completed, sulphuric acid being used instead of nitric acid in refining metals.

Four Times Divorced.—COLUMBUS, Ind., March 14.—Lucas Cornett, aged 82 and very decrepit, was married yesterday to Mary Fregor, aged 47. The groom has been three times married and raised a family of eight children, while the bride has been married four times besides this and four times divorced. All of her husbands are yet alive, except one who was drowned. She has a family of three children.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Capital bank of Macon, Ga., \$100,000 capital, has closed its doors.

By the explosion of a boiler in Beckman's saw mill, near Engleham, Ill., three persons were instantly killed.

Mrs. Leslie Carter, who figured in a sensational divorce case at Chicago, has proven a failure as an actress.

David Musiek, brother of Darwin Musiek, editor of the Record at Greensburg, Pa., fell dead at his home. He leaves a wife.

Bella Preush, a 14-year-old school girl at Virginia, Nev., committed suicide because she was suspended thirty days for misbehavior.

All applicants for license at Bethlehem, Pa., have to appear before court next Monday and stand an examination before a license is granted.

The American National bank of Kansas City, which failed during the late financial stringency, will re-open shortly with splendid prospects.

"Corporal" John R. Tanner has been nominated by Governor Pifer, of Illinois, as a member of the state railroad and ware house commission.

Not less than 300,000 men are out of work in Italy, and the government is viewing with apprehension the proposed labor demonstration on May 1.

The thaw throughout England is causing disastrous floods. Many places are still snowed up, and some villages are short of food supplies. Passengers on snowed-up trains are being released after some severe experiences.

The prohibition fight in Haverhill, Ky., is raging hot. Several prominent citizens who refused to testify were sent to jail. Dr. Hutchinson has given hundreds of bogus prescriptions for whisky, which have been filled at Haverhill drug stores.

Youthful Imitators.

"For goodness' sake, children," exclaimed the mother, as she went into the nursery, "don't make such a noise! What are you doing?"

And the artless little innocents explained that they were playing theatre, and that a party of the 400 had just broken loose in one of the boxes.—Chicago Tribune.

An Innovation.

"That was a great jewel Mrs. Heslingbury had on last night."

"What was it?"

"It was a live Brazilian beetle with a big diamond strapped on its back. It was trained to fly around her neck, thus giving the effect of a diamond necklace."

—New York Sun.

To reduce my stock, preparatory to making extensive improvements in my store rooms, I will offer my entire stock of groceries, queensware and lamps, at and below cost, for 30 days. Wm. A. Pletzker, proprietor Enterprise grocery, No. 1 West Main street.

Children's fancy caps and hats, new shapes. Spangler & Co.

Best smoked meat 10 cents per pound at A. J. Wire.

IN JAY GOULD'S OFFICE.

HOW MANAGER DRAKE CONTROLS A CONTINENT.

Glimpses in and about the new Western Union Headquarters in the Hotel Conrad. How the Wires are Arranged and Where they go to.

Year in and year out a faithful form may be seen in charge of Jay Gould's investment in Massillon. It belongs to Franklin Pierce Drake, manager of the Western Union telegraph office, who, by reason of long service, has become one of familiar figures in the business community. It doesn't make any difference to Manager Drake whether he is surrounded by a mass of seemingly disordered wires in the midst of muss and dust, or whether ensconced in a tasteful framework of wood and glass, he is absolutely imperturbable, and the business goes on with the same neatness and dispatch—this is not a pun.

MR. DRAKE BECOMES REFLECTIVE.

Within the last few weeks a new telegraphers' home has been built in the Hotel Conrad, one that altogether discounts anything that has been before, and as Manager Drake leans through the receiving window, and chats with those outside, the light oak frame highly becomes him. The INDEPENDENT caught him in a reflective and descriptive mood the other day, and this is the way the conversation ran:

"Yes, I've been here ever since April 25, 1876, and I don't know that I care to leave. I've tried it once or twice, but I drift back very naturally, and here I am. I was not the first local manager, but pretty near it, as the office was established only two years before I came. Before that time people who wanted to send messages, had to go to the railroad station to do it. Finally a petition went in to the company to locate up town, and in consideration of their doing so, the citizens paid the office rent for ten years. Do you want to see the first message that went over these wires?"

"Of course the reporter did, and here is a copy of the now fading document, written in a familiar hand:

THE FIRST LOCAL MESSAGE.

MASSILLON, O., Feb. 18, 1874.

O. H. Booth, Superintendent, Mansfield, O., and C. O. Rowe, Esq., Superintendent, Pittsburg, Pa.:

The city of Massillon congratulates Messrs. Rowe and Booth, superintendents of the telegraph lines for the Western Union Telegraph Company for the very expeditious manner in which the duties devolving upon Messrs. Rowe and Booth and their subordinates, employees of the company, have been discharged in the opening and putting in working order of the city telegraph office in this city.

The undersigned begs to express the hope that the success which has already attended the efforts of all who have taken an interest in the establishing and opening of the office is an augury of entire success in the business relations of the office and its patrons, to whatever extent those relations may be connected, and that the benefits arising from its establishment may be abundant and mutual.

R. H. FOLGER, Prest City Council.

THE DAY AFTER ELECTION.

"I suppose," said Mr. Drake again rambled on, "we receive from fifty to one hundred commercial messages a day. The heaviest day's business in messages was November 5, 1890—the day after election. They were of a political nature of course. The greatest amount of words sent from this city were transmitted on Blaine day, in 1884. Blaine was accompanied by a great number of special correspondents, and they each had something to send to their papers. But last campaign we had an average that greatly exceeded the total of any previous season of four weeks that I have known."

"You see that cable coming into the office? Well, sir, that contains nineteen separate wires, connecting the six sets of instruments, and the time circuit. Thirteen of those wires are in use, and the rest will be when the business demands increased facilities. Over there we have a new seven-wire switch board, from which the wires are connected with the instruments. Then from this office to the cellar, where the battery room is located, we have a nineteen wire cable, like the other big one. Twenty cells comprise the battery."

HOW THE MESSAGES ARE "WORKED."

"Lots of people think that we work our messages to all points in the country, but as a matter of fact the principal outlets for business filed here are Pittsburg and Cleveland, from where all messages destined for points out of the state are re-sent. It is only occasionally, and in the event of a long press (cable), that we communicate directly with New York, and other equally distant cities. We have one direct wire to Cleveland, three to Crestline, one to Toledo, one to Steubenville, three to Pittsburg and one to Wheeling."

"That time circuit of ours is a neat thing and it's becoming popular. An independent company handles the enterprise through the Western Union offices. We rent electric self-winding and self-setting clocks for from \$1 to \$3.50 per month. Every morning about 11 o'clock, every one of these clocks is connected with the National Observatory at Washington, and are set from there, so that the time given is absolutely correct."

Just at this point one of those six bright instruments began to click out "Mx," "Mx," and the flaxen head of Franklin Pierce Drake, fragrant pipe, and everything else, disappeared from the open window.

THE NEIGHBORHOOD PRESS.

CALLS IT A JUST TRIBUTE.

Plain Mr. McKinley to-day, is just as influential a man as was Congressman McKinley of yesterday. The pomp of power has nothing to do in the case.—THE INDEPENDENT.

The above tribute paid to Major McKinley is a just one. It may be added also that during all the years that he represented this district in congress with his growing popularity in the nation, he never thought himself above his fellow man, but has always been the approachable and genial Major McKinley. Canton and Mollie Stark will no doubt give him a grand welcome on his return home.—Alliance Review.

Our line of glassware was never as complete as now. New designs, elegant patterns; queensware and tinware. Our prices are always the lowest at West Side Variety Bazaar.

THE CURATE'S STORY.

It Was Not in His Usual Vein, but Far More Entertaining.

Here is a choice bit from Jerome K. Jerome's latest book, "Told After Supper." It is the story of a party made up exclusively of men, and the time is Christmas eve:

"We had some more punch and then the curate told us a story. I could not make head or tail of the curate's story, so I cannot retail it to you. We none of us could make head or tail of that story. It was a good story enough, so far as material went. There seemed to be an enormous amount of plot, and enough incident to have made a dozen novels. I never before heard a story containing so much incident, nor dealing with so many varied characters."

"I should suppose that every human being our curate had ever known or met, or even heard of, was brought into that story. There were simply hundreds of them. Every five seconds he would introduce a completely fresh collection of characters, accompanied by a brand new set of incidents."

"This was the sort of story it was:

"Well, then my uncle went into the garden and got his gun, but of course it wasn't there, and Scroggins said he didn't believe it."

"Didn't believe what? Who's Scroggins?"

"Scroggins! Oh, why, he was the other man, you know. It was his wife."

"What was his wife? What's she got to do with it?"

"Why, that's what I'm telling you. It was she that found the hat. She'd come up with her cousin to London—her cousin was my sister-in-law, and the other niece had married a man named Evans, and Evans, after it was all over, had taken the box around to Mr. Jacobs, because Jacobs' father had seen the man when he was alive, and when he was dead Joseph."

"Now look here, never you mind Evans and the box. What's become of your uncle and the gun?"

"The gun! What gun?"

"Why, the gun your uncle used to keep in the garden, and that wasn't there. What did he do with it? Did he kill any of these people with it—any of these Jacobses and Evanses and Scrogginses and Josephses? Because if so it was a good and useful work, and we should enjoy hearing about it."

"No—oh, no—how could he? He had been built up alive in the wall, you know, and when Edward IV spoke to the about about my sister said that in her state of health she could not and would not, as it was endangering the child's life. So they christened it Horatio, after her own son, who had been killed at Waterloo before he was born, and Lord Napier himself said."

"Look here, do you know what you are talking about? We asked him at this point."

"He said no, but he knew it was every word of it true, because his aunt had seen it herself. Whereupon we covered him over with the tablecloth and he went to sleep."

Willing to Oblige.

Mr. John E. Gett (at an amateur musicale)—What's he singing?

Miss Van Cleef—"Let Me Like a Soldier Die."

Mr. Gett—If I had my gun with me he should be gratified!—Puck.

Not Needed.

"Do you keep burglar alarms here?"

He asked of the owner of the shop.

"Yes'm."

"Are they sure to go off?"

"They are."

"Kill the burglar every time?"

"Why, no. A burglar alarm is not expected to kill a burglar."

"What, then?"

"To alarm the household."

"Oh, that's it? Well, our household has been alarmed every single night for the last twenty-seven years, and I can't see that we really need a burglar alarm. Sorry to have taken up your time, but you really ought to make them kill the burglar."—Detroit Free Press.

Beneath Contempt.

Mr. De Broker—I am a defaulter, and I want you to defend me.

Great Lawyer—Certainly, Mr. De Broker. I'll get you off all right. Have no fear. How many millions is it?

Mr. De Broker (with dignity)—Sir, I am short only a few thousands, and I hope to pay that some day.

Great Lawyer (to office boy)—James, show this vile scoundrel the door!—New York Weekly.

Unjustly Reprimanded.

Old Gentleman—Aren't you sorry now that you didn't work for your money like other people?

Convict—I've worked hard for all the money I ever made, sir.

Old Gentleman—I thought you were here for counterfeiting?

Convict—So I am. I made \$2,000 in tens and twenties, and I've done ten years at hard labor for it.—Detroit Free Press.

Drew the Line There.

The shoemaker's daughter (dressed for promenade)—Now adieu, papa, I must go over to the conservatory.

Father—Ah, but wait a bit and I'll go along with you part way.

Daughter—Father, what possesses you to suggest such a thing? Think of my social position.—Fliegende Blätter.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Religious Intelligence and News Notes From Many Pulpits.

The Rev. E. L. Kemp, of St. Timothy's P. E. church, will preach, by exchange, in Trinity church, Alliance, to-morrow.

The Rev. J. de B. Kays, of Alliance, will officiate at St. Timothy's church on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and at Grace chapel at 7 p. m.

Sabbath services in the U. B. church as follows: Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m., preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. D. G. Davidson, pastor.

St. John's Evangelical church services in the morning at 10:30; afternoon, examination of thirty-five children, preparatory to taking communion at 2 o'clock.

The Rev. J. de B. Kays, who will preach in the city to-morrow, is a young man whose sermons are frequently printed in the Alliance papers. He is said to be very eloquent.

The Christian Endeavor societies of the Discipline and Presbyterian churches and the Epworth League will hold a union meeting at the M. E. church, Thursday evening. All are invited to attend.

Presbyterian church: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Christian Endeavor Society Tuesday evening at 7:30; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30, after which the session will meet to receive any new members wishing to unite with the church.

The Rev. Lewis F. Meyer, pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran, Canton, will preach in St. Paul's Lutheran church Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock, in German and English. He will not be here Sunday afternoon, as previously announced, owing to a funeral engagement. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Christian church, corner of East and Oak streets. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., preaching at 10:45 a. m., subject: "The Unwritten Gospel," preaching at 7 p. m., subject: "How Jesus Christ Saves." Prayer meeting Wednesday evening in the Y. P. S. O. E. room.

The second quarterly meeting of the M. E. Church will be held this evening and to-morrow. Quarterly conference this evening at 8 o'clock. Preaching to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the Rev. Dr. Toland, presiding elder. Morning service followed by sacrament of the Lord's supper. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Love feast at 6 p. m. All are invited. A. R. Chapman, pastor.

YOUNG MAN, LOOK AT THIS!

Appalling Statistics of the Crimes Due to Gambling.

At the recent anniversary of the Society for the Prevention of Vice Mr. Comstock gave a partial report of crimes arising from gambling in this country in 1890. We give facts which produced an impression of terror like a hideous nightmare. One hundred and twenty-eight persons were either shot or stabbed over gambling games. Four were stabbed and five shot at poker. Twelve stabbed and twenty-four shot over the game of craps, a game of dice much played by bookmakers and newsboys upon the sidewalks and by fast young men and negroes. Twenty-eight were stabbed and fifty-five were shot over the gaming table or directly resulted therefrom. Besides these, six attempted and twenty-four committed suicide, and sixty persons were murdered in cold blood, while two were driven insane. Sixty-eight youth and persons have been ruined by pool gambling and betting upon horse racing. Two burglaries, eighteen forgeries and eighty-five embezzlements were committed to get money to gamble with, and thirty-two persons holding positions of trust in banks and other places of mercantile life absconded.

The enormous sum of \$2,898,373 is shown by this same record as the proceeds of these embezzlements and defalcations. To these crimes must be added the long list of thefts, robberies, embezzlements, larcenies and defalcations which are never known except to the immediate friends or persons especially interested.

In this city the brother of a publisher, a young man 30 years of age, lost \$14,000 at gambling, a part of which did not belong to him. Two clerks embezzled funds from their employers, one of whom begged his wife and three little children. A young lawyer brought the secretary to close a place where he had lost all. The suicide of the late cashier of the postoffice in New York, who stole a large sum in small amounts, which he sent out by bookmakers and others to be staked in bets upon horse races with the bookmaking "sharps."

Only a few days ago and this community was shocked by the account of the downfall and suicide of a prominent society man in Albany. He resided in a beautiful home with his five motherless little children. He was in a position of high trust and responsibility, and enjoyed the confidence of his employers. After embezzling over \$100,000 he was discovered, and he took his own life, leaving his little ones so destitute that neighbors had to contribute for the necessities of life. Murders and suicides occur frequently as the direct harvest of this kind of seed sowing.—Christian Advocate.

The Money Safe.

Needy Client—If I lose my case I don't see how you are to be paid.

Lawyer—Oh, don't worry about that, my dear sir. The lawyer on the other side is my partner.—New York Weekly.

Defective Vision.

Anxious Mother—As I passed the parlor door last evening I saw Mr. Nicofello's face very, very close to yours.

Lovely Daughter—Yes, ma, he's so near sighted.—Good News.

You and I.

Johnnie—What is an egotist, papa?

Papa—It is a person, my son, who tells you about himself those things which you want to tell him about yourself.—Washington Star.

Would If He Could.

Merriman (entering)—There is a man out there who would like to see you.

Graves—What kind of a man?

Merriman—A blind man.—Lowell Citizen.

THEATRICAL CHAT.

Sarasate, the violinist, has pocketed \$25,000 as the net profit of a two months' tour in England.

"Master and Man" is a sensational melodrama in which Dominick Murray plays the leading part.

Stuart Robson has arranged for a production of "The Henrietta" at the Avenue Theatre in London.

"The Invisible Household" is the title of a one act play that has just been completed by Miss Blanchard Marsden.

Sarah Bernhardt has commissioned Giacomo, the Italian dramatist, to write a new play for her. "A Game of Chess," by the same author, will be produced in London shortly.

Lawrence Barrett produced Oscar Wilde's tragedy, "Guido Ferranti," at the Broadway Theatre, New York, for the first time, and both actor and play won something more than a success of esteem.

Aubrey Boucicault, son of Dion Boucicault, who is just about to be married, has written a new play expressly for his mother, in which Mrs. Bou